



APR.  
NO. 349

12¢

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BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# ACTION COMICS



SO, *SUPERMAN*,  
YOU WANTED ME  
TO REMOVE MY  
BANDAGES...  
*FEAST YOUR  
EYES!*

NO...I *CAN'T*  
LOOK. *COVER  
IT UP!*

Featuring

**"The FACE of FEAR!"**



## THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. Fool teacher, friends and family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist." No. 137 25c



## MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks. No. 183 \$1.98

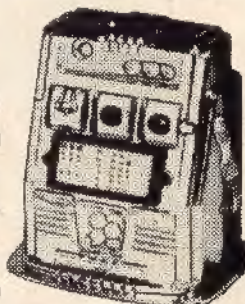
## SURPRISE PACKAGE



Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth. No. 678 Only 50c

## JACK POT BANK

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Learn by yourself in just one week. No matter how small you are you can walk with confidence—fear no man.

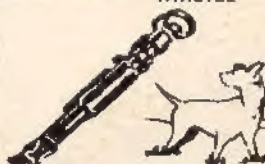
No. 24 \$1.00

## AMAZING MINIATURE RADIO

This tiny, feather weight radio operates without batteries, without tubes, but brings you years of listening pleasure. There's nothing to wear out, nothing to replace. No. 044 \$2.98



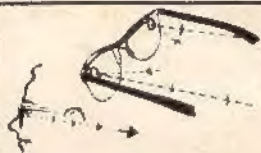
## SILENT DOG WHISTLE



This whistle can't be heard by human ears, but Rover can hear it half a mile away. Your dog will understand that this whistle is for him alone. Be amazed how quickly he responds. No. 701 \$1.00

## SEE BEHIND GLASSES

A specially treated pair of sunglasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you without anyone knowing you're watching. Really comes in handy at times. No. 30 75c



# TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

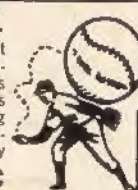
## MONSTER SIZE MONSTERS



A full 6 feet tall in authentic full color and so very life-like you'll probably find yourself talking to them. We have those two all-time favorites—spine-chilling Frankenstein and the mad vampire Dracula. No. F17 1.00

## TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce. No. 158 50c



## WORMS

Drop these seemingly innocent pellets into a glass of water and magically a worm will appear. Can you imagine the look of horror on your victims face? It's harmless. No. 612 15c



## WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings. No. 247 50c



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless. No. 239 Only 50c

## X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion \$1.00

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine—you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties. No. FL7 \$1.00



## MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Precision camera so small, it fits in cigarette pack. Weighs 2 1/2 ounces and takes 10 pictures per roll. Precision ground lens and time expose shutter. Can be hidden anywhere. Complete with free roll of film. No. 788 \$1.00 6 Rolls Film 79c



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Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless. No. 575 Only 25c



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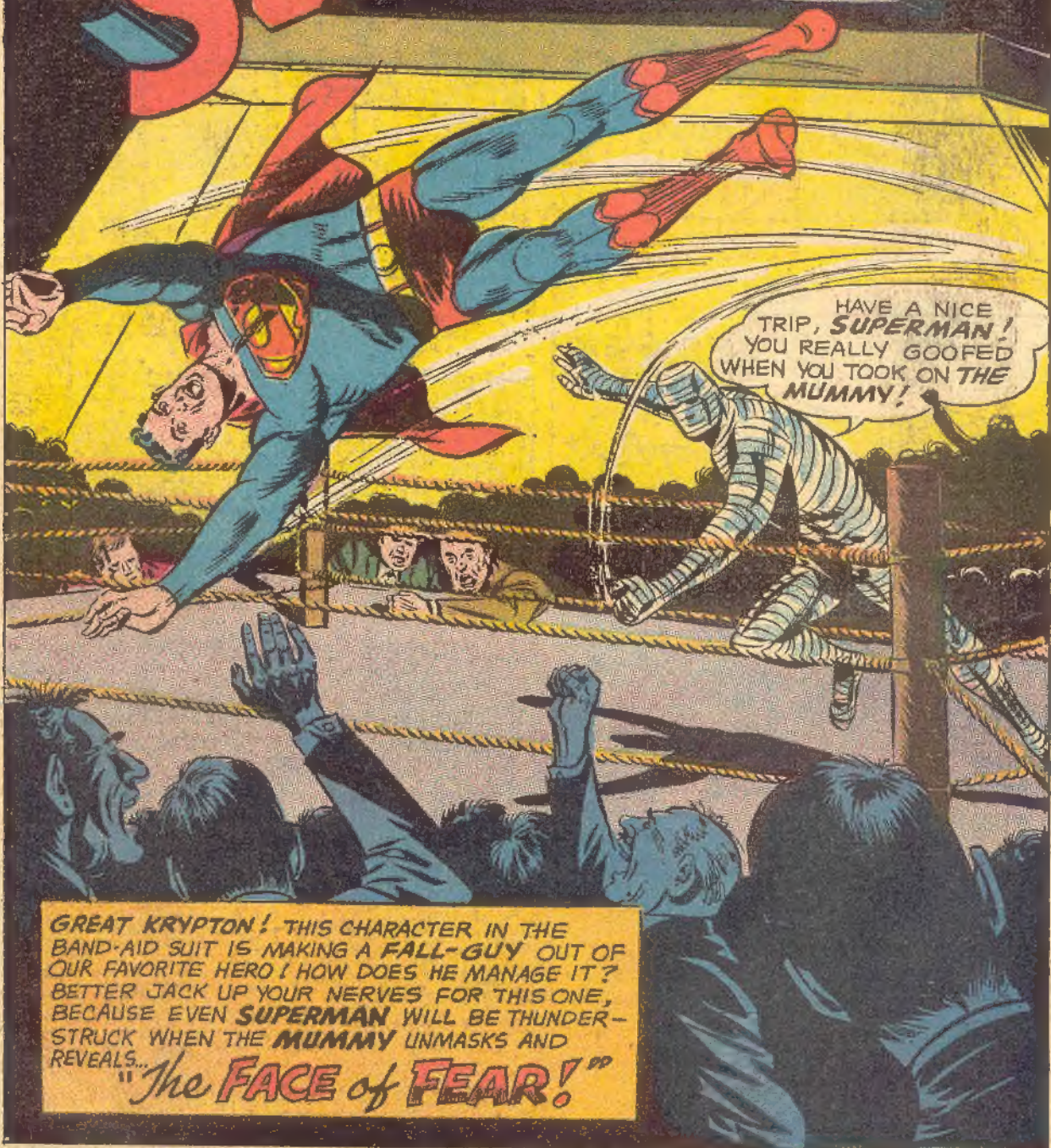
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# SUPERMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



GREAT KRYPTON! THIS CHARACTER IN THE BAND-AID SUIT IS MAKING A FALL-GUY OUT OF OUR FAVORITE HERO! HOW DOES HE MANAGE IT? BETTER JACK UP YOUR NERVES FOR THIS ONE, BECAUSE EVEN **SUPERMAN** WILL BE THUNDER-STUCK WHEN THE **MUMMY** UNMASKS AND REVEALS...

**"The FACE of FEAR!"**

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ONE DAY, IN THE SECRET LABORATORY OF INTERCRIME, INTERNATIONAL CRIME SYNDICATE AND FOE OF INTERPOL. \*

SO YOU VOLUNTEERED FOR PROJECT GREEN. DO YOU REALIZE THIS MAY COST YOU YOUR LIFE?

IT'LL BE WORTH THE GAMBLE, IF I CAN KILL SUPERMAN!



\*INTERNATIONAL POLICE ASSOCIATION.

YES... IF YOU SUCCEED IN YOUR ASSIGNMENT, THAT REWARD IS YOURS!

PROJECT GREEN WILL MEAN PLENTY OF LONG GREEN FOR ME! COME ON, DR. KANE! LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD!



TENSE MOMENTS LATER...

START THE TRANSFUSION!

PULSE NORMAL! BLOOD PRESSURE NORMAL! CARDIAC COORDINATES CHECK PERFECTLY!



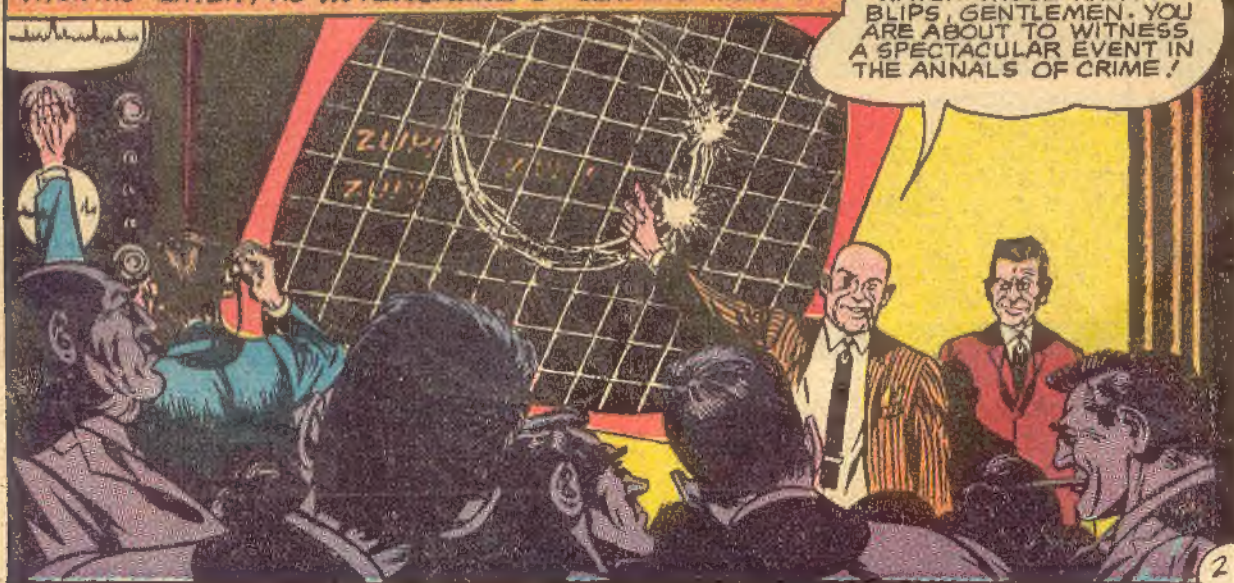
THE MOST DARING EXPERIMENT OF MY CRIMINAL SCIENTIFIC CAREER! IF IT SUCCEEDS, SUPERMAN WILL BE AT THE MERCY OF INTERCRIME!



WHAT CUNNING SCHEME... WHAT DIABOLICAL PLOT IS BEING HATCHED AGAINST THE MAN OF STEEL?

MONTHS LATER, AS INTERCRIME'S LEADERS MEET...

WATCH THOSE RADAR BLIPS, GENTLEMEN. YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS A SPECTACULAR EVENT IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME!





AT THAT MOMENT, HALF-WAY 'ROUND THE WORLD...

THIS IS AN HISTORIC OCCASION! AS REPRESENTATIVES OF THE U.N., WE'RE HERE TO OBSERVE THE DESTRUCTION OF THE DEADLIEST COLLECTION OF DOOMSDAY WEAPONS FROM THE ARSENALS OF THE WORLD!



SINKING THOSE WEAPONS UNDER THE ARCTIC ICE WILL SAVE EARTH FROM A POSSIBLE HOLOCAUST THAT COULD SHATTER OUR PLANET!



BUT A SINISTER SHADOW LOOMS OVERHEAD...

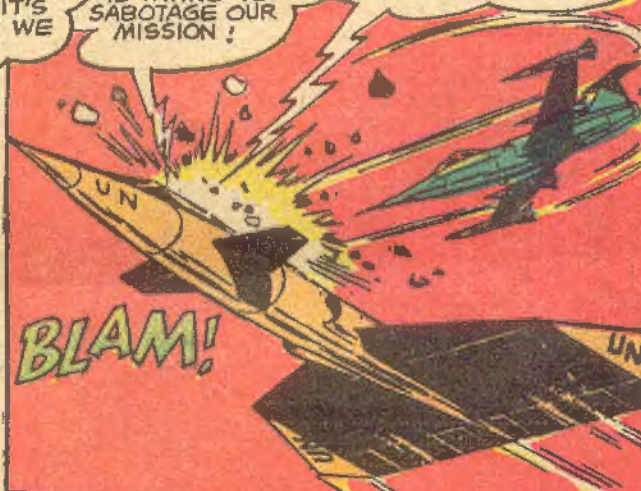
THERE'S OUR TARGET, BOYS. LET'S NAIL 'EM!

TO THINK SOME AGGRESSOR NATION IS PAYING INTERCRIME \$1,000,000 TO BLAST THAT PLANE AND HIJACK THOSE WEAPONS! IT'S THE EASIEST DOUGH WE EVER EARNED.

AN INSTANT LATER...

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK! SOMEONE IS TRYING TO SABOTAGE OUR MISSION!

U.N. POLAR PEACE MISSION CALLING SUPERMAN! MAY DAY! MAY DAY!



MEANWHILE, INTERCRIME'S VULTURES WATCH...

IN JUST ONE SECOND, ONE OF THOSE BLIPS WILL VANISH! THAT WILL MEAN WE'VE KNOCKED THE U.N. PLANE OUT OF THE SKY!

AND INTERCRIME WILL BE \$1,000,000 RICHER! WELL DONE, MR. CHAIRMAN!

LOOK, A THIRD BLIP, COMING OUT OF NOWHERE! COULD IT BE ANOTHER PLANE?

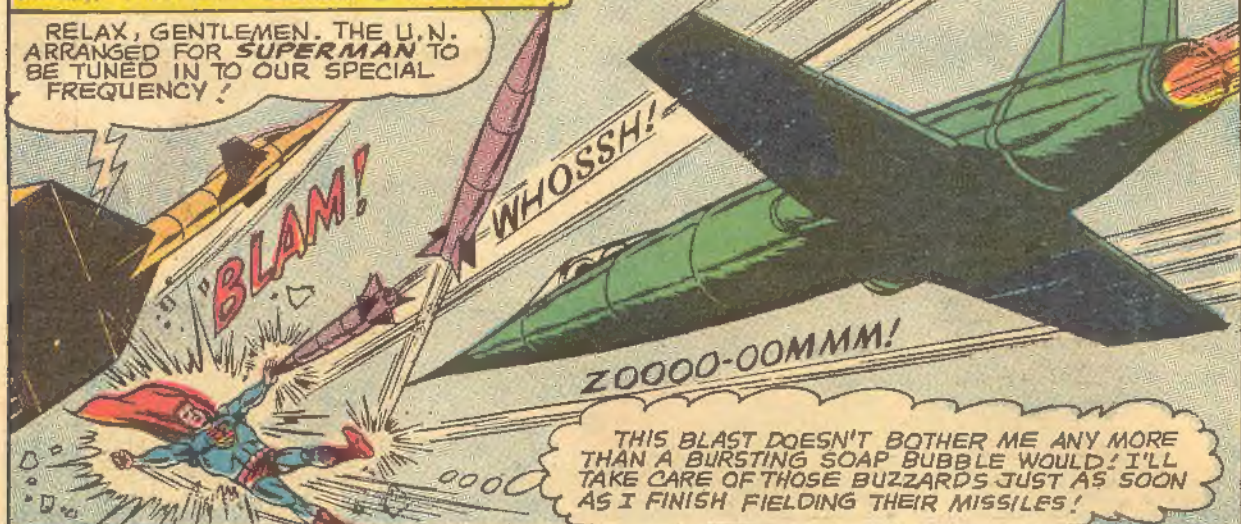
NO! ONLY ONE THING COULD POSSIBLY MOVE WITH SUCH BLINDING SPEED!





Yes, it's **SUPERMAN**, answering the alert with eye-blurring velocity...

RELAX, GENTLEMEN. THE U.N. ARRANGED FOR **SUPERMAN** TO BE TUNED IN TO OUR SPECIAL FREQUENCY!



THIS BLAST DOESN'T BOTHER ME ANY MORE THAN A BURSTING SOAP BUBBLE WOULD! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THOSE BUZZARDS JUST AS SOON AS I FINISH FIELDING THEIR MISSILES!

AS THE ATTACKERS TRY TO FLEE...

YIIIIII! OUR JET ENGINES ARE TURNED ON AT FULL POWER, BUT WE'RE FLYING **BACKWARDS**!

JUST A SLIGHT CHANGE OF DESTINATION, BOYS! YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO PRISON FOR **AIR PIRACY**!



AFTER TURNING OVER THE CULPRITS TO THE NEAREST AUTHORITIES, THE **MAN OF MIGHT** STREAKS BACK TO **METROPOLIS**, WHERE...

I'LL SWITCH TO MY EVERYDAY IDENTITY OF **CLARK KENT**, **DAILY PLANET** REPORTER... AND TURN IN THE SCOOP WHICH **SUPERMAN** JUST "GAVE" ME.



MEANWHILE, AT **INTERCRIME HQ...**

I JUST GOT THE BAD NEWS OVER THE UNDERWORLD HOT-LINE! THANKS TO **SUPERMAN**, WE JUST LOST OUR PLANE, ITS CREW, AND, WORST OF ALL, THE \$1,000,000!

THAT'S THE FOURTH BIG JOB HE'S STYMIED THIS MONTH!



WE HAVE AN ACE IN THE HOLE, MR. CHAIRMAN. REMEMBER **PROJECT GREEN**?

AH, YES, KANE! IT'S THE EXPERIMENT YOU SAY WILL SPELL DOOM FOR **SUPERMAN**. I'D LIKE TO SEE WHAT PROGRESS YOU'VE MADE!



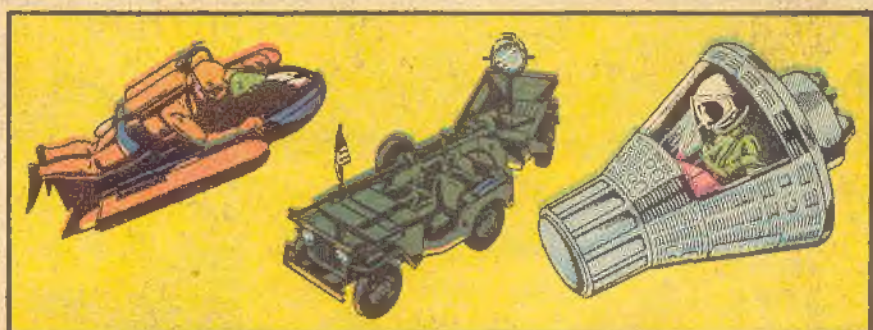
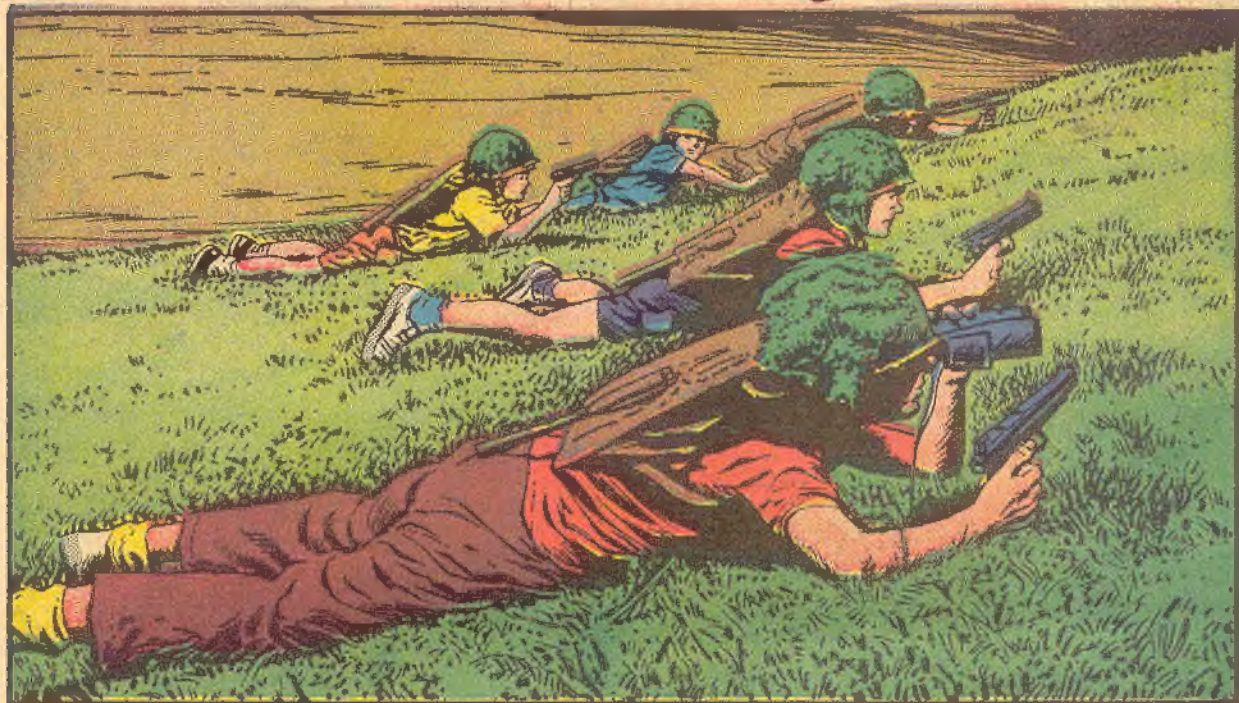
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# capture hill 79

# WIN!

A MOUNTAIN  
OF PRIZES  
OVER... **14,000**



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Simply visit your nearest GI JOE® store, see all the new GI JOE® things and pick up a magic war map . . . you have two chances to win . . . a mountain of prizes including a footlocker full of money, 1000 GI JOE® Space Capsules and Space Suits, 2000 GI JOE® Sea Sleds and 1000 GI JOE® Army Jeeps . . . plus a chance to win one of 10,000 GI JOE® Capture Hill 79™ Games. Over 14,000 prizes in all . . . and you can enter as often as you like.



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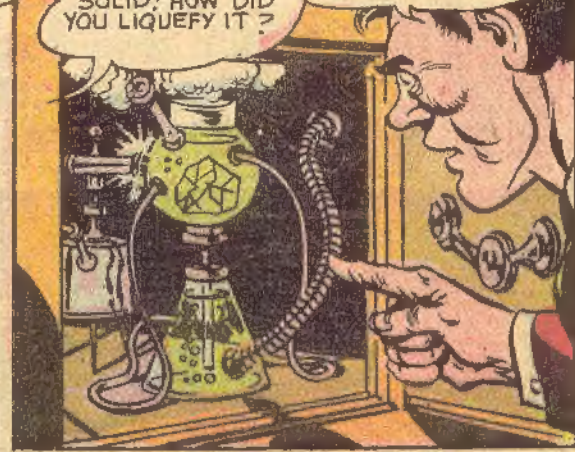
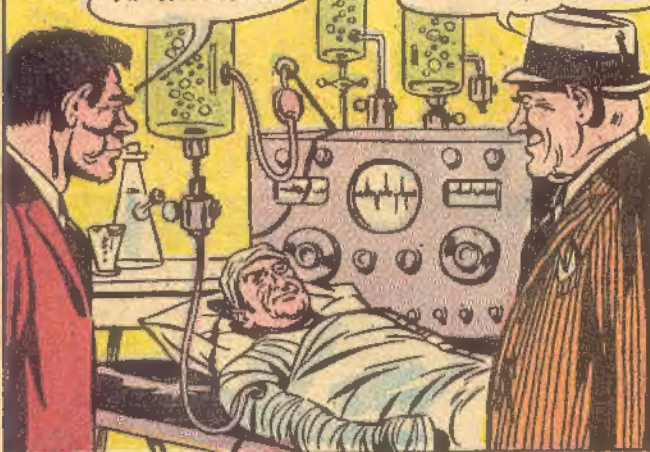


SOON... I'M CREATING A **KRYPTONITE MAN**... BY REPLACING THE BLOOD OF THIS INTERCRIME VOLUNTEER WITH **LIQUID GREEN KRYPTONITE**!

TERRIFIC! **KRYPTONITE** IS THE ONLY SUBSTANCE THAT'S POISONOUS TO **SUPERMAN**! A **KRYPTONITE MAN** COULD DESTROY HIM!

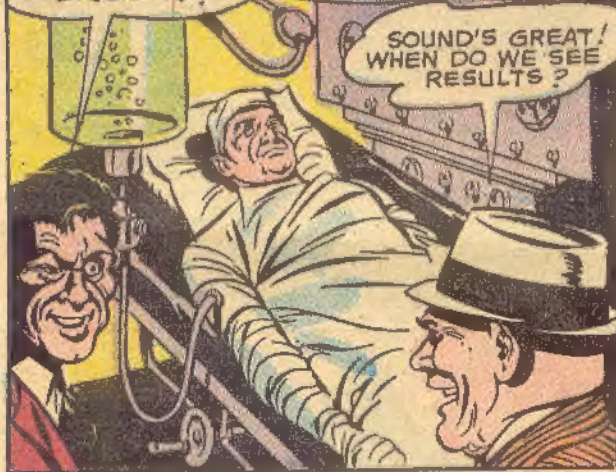
BUT **KRYPTONITE** IS THE SHATTERED REMAINS OF **SUPERMAN'S** HOME PLANET, **KRYPTON**! IT'S SOLID! HOW DID YOU LIQUEFY IT?

I DEVELOPED A SECRET RAY THAT BREAKS IT DOWN INTO A SERUM WHICH CAN REPLACE HUMAN BLOOD!



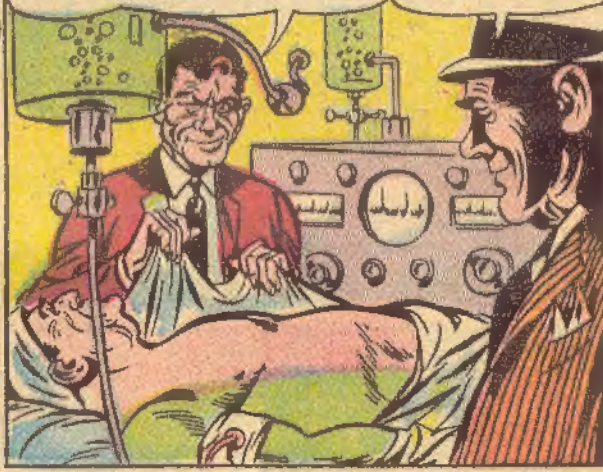
IT'S A SLOW PROCESS. THE VOLUNTEER'S BODY WILL TOLERATE ONLY A FEW DROPS OF **KRYPTONITE** EACH DAY. BUT EVENTUALLY, HIS ENTIRE BLOODSTREAM WILL BE REPLACED BY **LIQUID K**!

SOUND'S GREAT! WHEN DO WE SEE RESULTS?



HIS ARM AND PART OF HIS BODY HAVE ALREADY TURNED **GREEN**. IN A FEW MORE WEEKS HE'LL BE A LIVING **KRYPTONITE** TRAP...

...READY TO **KAYO SUPERMAN** FOR KEEPS! THIS TIME WE CAN'T MISS!



SUDDENLY...

THE PAIN... AAARRRR!

THE DIAGNOSTICON! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH THE EXPERIMENT! CHECK THE PATIENT UNDER THE FLUOROSCOPE!

BRAAAANNNG!



HE'S DEAD! A SEVERE PHYSIOLOGICAL REACTION TO THE **KRYPTONITE** IONS IN HIS BLOODSTREAM!

THEN **PROJECT GREEN** HAS FAILED!





NO! IT ONLY REQUIRES A MINOR ADJUSTMENT IN THE BODY CHEMISTRY. TO PROVE IT, I'LL TAKE THE TRANSFUSION!

SO YOU WANT TO BE **DR. KRYPTONITE**?  
OKAY! KILL **SUPERMAN** AND THAT \$2,000,000 REWARD IS YOURS!

AS **PROJECT GREEN** RESUMES...

I DELIBERATELY FOULED UP THE LAST EXPERIMENT SO I COULD BECOME **DR. KRYPTONITE**! WITH THE REWARD, I CAN RETIRE TO A TROPICAL ISLAND... LIVE LIKE A KING! YEAH... **KING KANE!**

IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOW...

THE PROCESS IS WORKING PERFECTLY. ALL BODILY FUNCTIONS ARE NORMAL! I'M ON THE BRINK OF SUCCESS!

THEN, THE TRIUMPHANT DAY...

GENTLEMEN, THE TRANSFUSION IS COMPLETED MY BODY IS PULSING WITH **LIQUID K**! I'M **DR. KRYPTONITE**... A LIVING **ANTI-SUPERMAN** WEAPON!

BUT HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'LL AFFECT **SUPERMAN** THE WAY **NORMAL KRYPTONITE** DOES?

I HAVE AN IDEA! **KRYPTONITE** IS POISONOUS TO ANYONE FROM THE PLANET **KRYPTON**. THAT INCLUDES **SUPERMAN'S** SUPER-DOG, **KRYPTO**. I'LL ATTEND THIS CEREMONY AND USE HIM AS A GUINEA PIG.

LATER, AS **KRYPTO** VIEWS THE **K-NINE** COLLEGE GRADUATION...

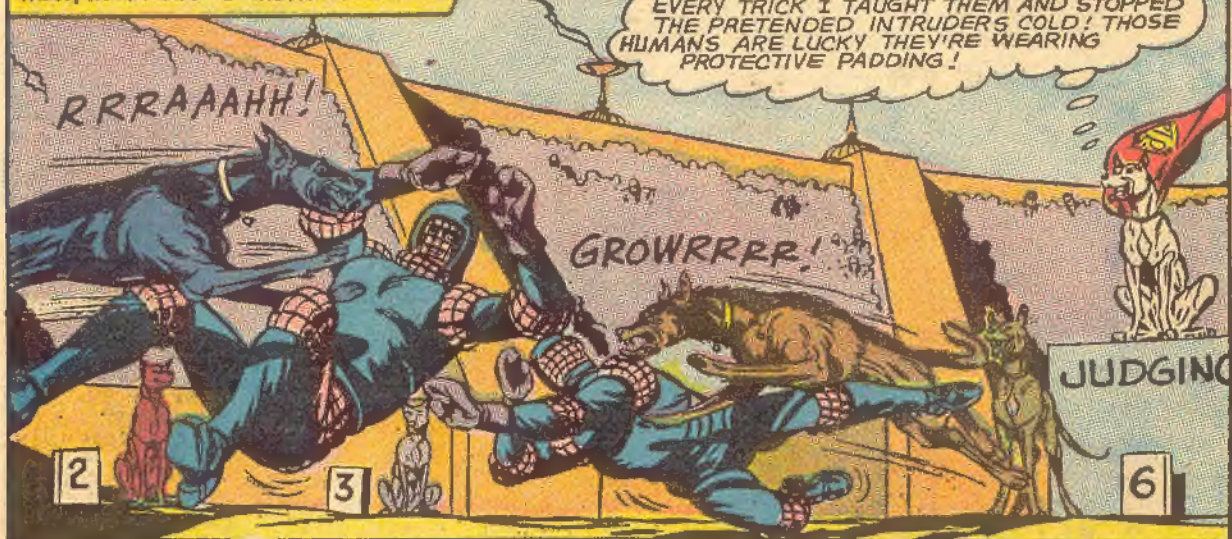
WOW! LOOK AT THOSE **POOCHES** TACKLE THAT OBSTACLE COURSE! WHEN THEY GRADUATE, THEY'LL BE TRAINED FOR EVERY SECURITY JOB FROM **ARMY SENTRY DUTY** TO **POLICE PATROL**!

DAILY PLANET  
KRYPTO TO ATTEND GRADUATION OF K-NINE COLLEGE

JUDGING



THEN, IN A FINAL DEMONSTRATION...



BUT AS THE CEREMONY ENDS, A FURTIVE FIGURE APPROACHES THE COLLEGE BUILDING...

THERE'S **KRYPTO** LEAVING NOW. I MUST ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION! I'LL ACT LIKE A BURGLAR!



HMM! ANOTHER MAN IN A PADDED SUIT!... ACTING SUSPICIOUSLY, HE MAY BE SOME CRIMINAL AFTER **K-NINE COLLEGE** TRAINING SECRETS. I'LL INVESTIGATE!



**KRYPTO, BEWARE! YOU'RE BEING HUSTLED!**

I WON'T HURT HIM! I'LL JUST NIP HIS GLOVE!



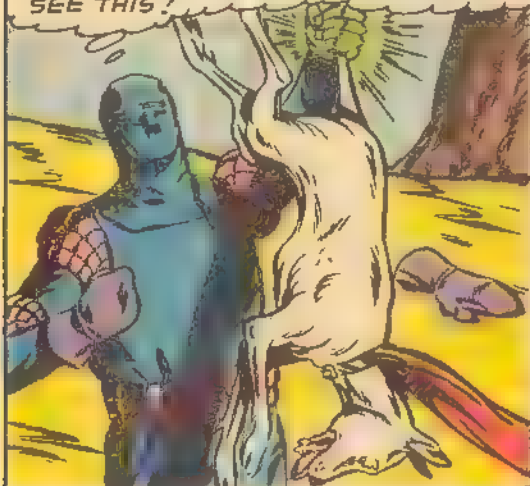
BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

RRRR... UFFFF! WHAT'S HAPPENING?... I FEEL DIZZY... WEAK!





HA, HA! MY KRYPTONITE HAND KNOCKED HIM COLD! THAT SUPER-POOCH NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM. WAIT TILL THE BOYS AT INTERCRIME SEE THIS!



SOON... GREAT WORK, DOC! NOW WE'LL LET THIS LIQUID FINISH OFF THE SUPER-MUTT!

HE'S TURNING A BEAUTIFUL SHADE OF GREEN... THE FINAL SYMPTOM OF KRYPTONITE POISONING. WHAT A WAY TO... ER... GLOW! HA, HA!



WAIT! WE'RE WASTING A TRUMP CARD. IF OUR PLAN TO GET **SUPERMAN** FALLS THROUGH, WE'LL HAVE **KRYPTO** AS A HOSTAGE!

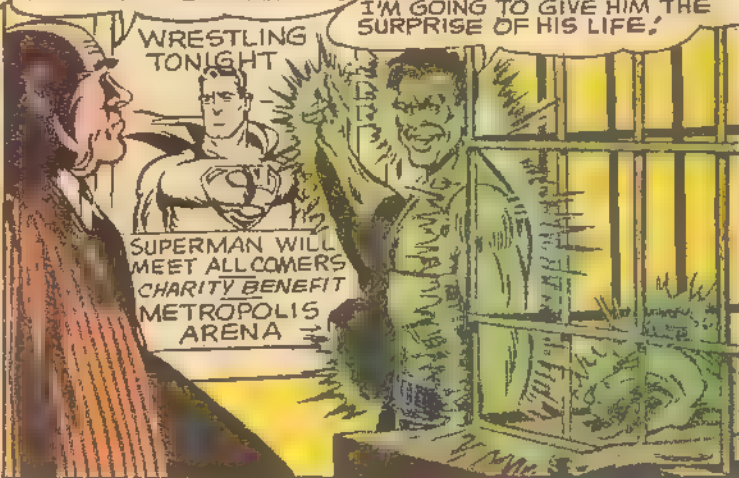
SMART THINKING! THAT POOCH MIGHT BE USEFUL IN A PINCH!



AFTER THE DOG OF STEEL IS LOOKED IN A KRYPTONITE CAGE...

BUT WHEN WILL YOU TRY YOUR **GREEN K** POWERS ON **SUPERMAN**?

TONIGHT... AT THIS WRESTLING EXHIBITION, **SUPIE** WILL BE THE STAR ATTRACTION. BUT I'M GOING TO GIVE HIM THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!

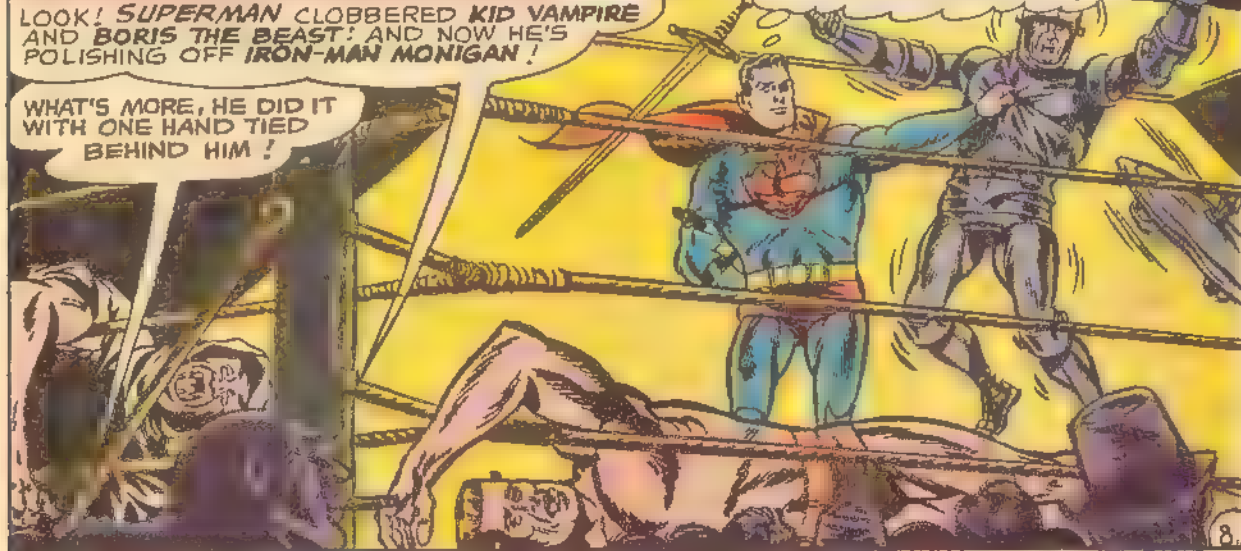


THAT EVENING, AS THE METROPOLIS MARVEL WRESTLES A PICTURESQUE TAG-TEAM...

LOOK! **SUPERMAN** CLOBBERED **KID VAMPIRE** AND **BORIS THE BEAST**! AND NOW HE'S POLISHING OFF **IRON-MAN MONIGAN**!

WHAT'S MORE, HE DID IT WITH ONE HAND TIED BEHIND HIM!

I MUST HOLD BACK MY STRENGTH SO I WON'T REALLY HURT THESE BRUISERS!





**BUT AS THE NEXT BOUT BEGINS...**

...AND NOW, A SURPRISE CONTESTANT WHO HAS CHALLENGED **SUPERMAN**... HE CALLS HIMSELF **THE MUMMY**!

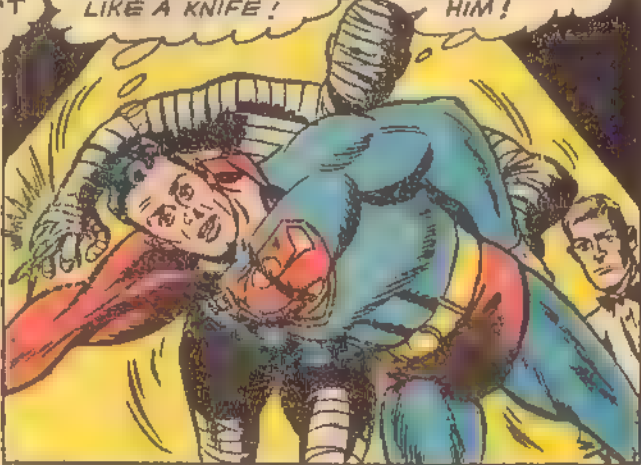
THAT MUMMY GAG IS CLEVER. HIS TAPES ARE SATURATED WITH LEAD, SO MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T SEE WHO HE IS!



**BUT AS THE MATCH BEGINS, THE MUMMY SECRETLY UNWRAPS ONE FINGER...**

WHAT'S THIS? SUDDENLY I FEEL WEAK! PAIN... PIERCING MY BODY LIKE A KNIFE!

THE POISONOUS KRYPTONITE RAYS ARE AFFECTING HIM!



THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL... HA, HA! I'M BEATING HIM WITH MY FINGER!

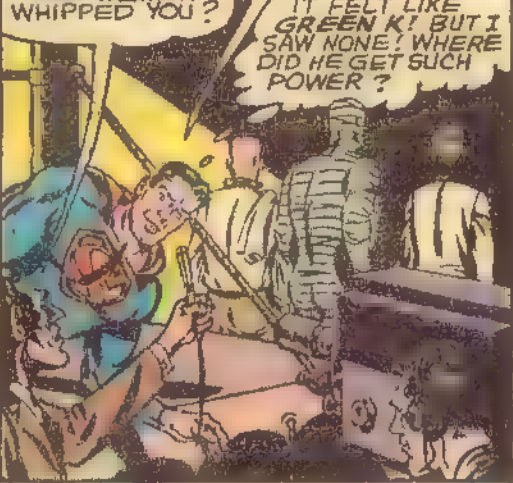
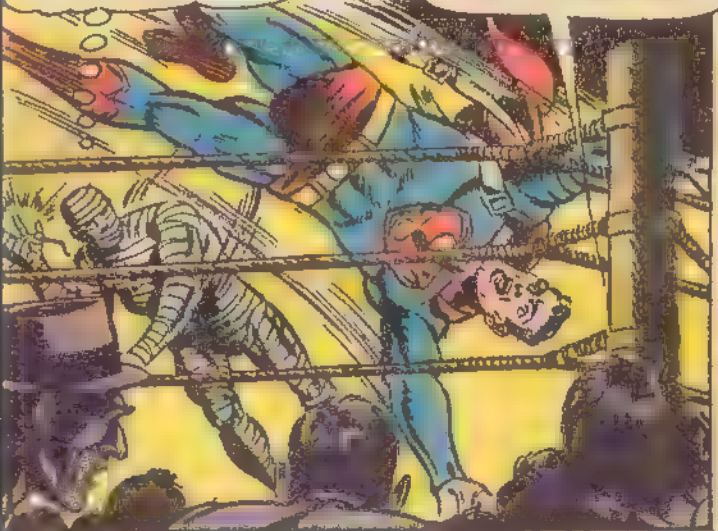
INCREDIBLE! HE'S MOPPING UP THE RING WITH **SUPERMAN**!

**AS THE MAN OF MIGHT IS DEFEATED...**

**SUPERMAN**, CAN YOU TELL THE TV AUDIENCE HOW **THE MUMMY** WHIPPED YOU?

UH...I HAVE NO IDEA!

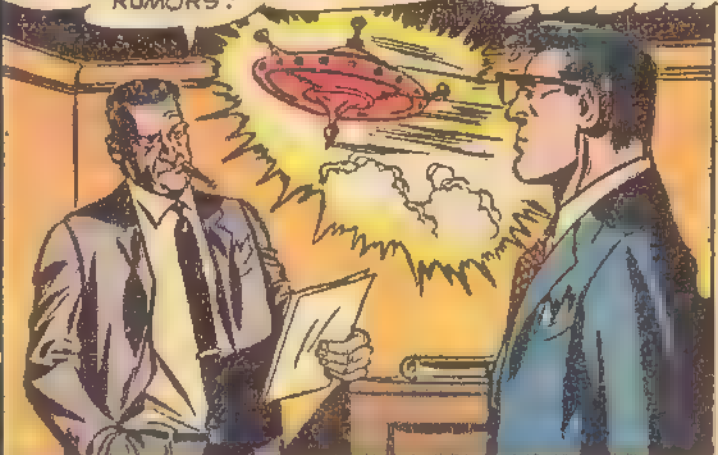
IT FELT LIKE GREEN K! BUT I SAW NONE! WHERE DID HE GET SUCH POWER?



**NEXT DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET, WHERE SUPERMAN WORKS IN HIS CLARK KENT IDENTITY...**

CLARK, HERE'S A REPORT OF A UFO HOVERING OVER METROPOLIS. IT'S PROBABLY JUST ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE KOOKY FLYING SAUCER RUMORS!

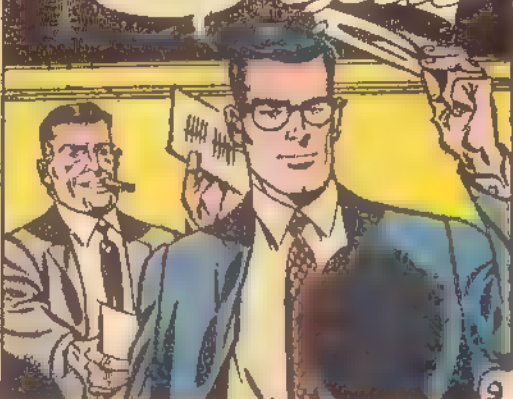
PERRY'S WRONG! THIS UFO'S THE REAL THING. IT'S LEAVING EARTH, THOUGH!



**BUT THIS SECOND STORY COULD BE DYNAMITE. THE MUMMY IS HOLDING A PRESS CONFERENCE AT THE SAVOY HOTEL TO EXPLAIN HOW HE BEAT SUPERMAN. CLARK, YOU COVER IT!**

CHECK, PERRY!

THIS, I MUST HEAR!





SOON, IN THE HOTEL AUDITORIUM...

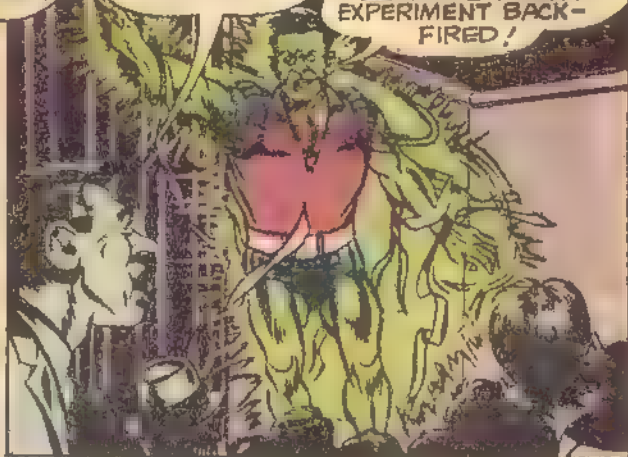
AS THE MUMMY UNMASKS...

I'M A SCIENTIST... AN ADMIRER OF SUPERMAN. I WAS SEARCHING FOR A KRYPTONITE ANTIDOTE WHEN MY EXPERIMENT BACK-FIRED!

AND NOW, GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS, I WILL REVEAL THE SECRET BEHIND MY DEFEAT OF THE GREAT **SUPERMAN**!

WOW! TALK ABOUT SUSPENSE! WHAT'S BEHIND THOSE BANDAGES?

SO THAT'S IT! YOU'RE A **KRYPTONITE MAN**. HOW DID YOU GET THAT WAY?



MEANWHILE, IN THE REAR OF THE DARKENED HALL...

CALL ME **DR. KRYPTONITE**! LET **SUPERMAN** BE WARNED! IF HE COMES NEAR ME, I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CONSEQUENCES!

GASP! I'M TOO NEAR HIM NOW! GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, QUICK!

IF ONLY I COULD REACH THE EXIT! BUT I'M TOO WEAK EVEN TO CRAWL! WAIT! THE HALL'S DARK! I'LL USE MY SUCTION BREATH TO PULL THAT DISCARDED TAPE TOWARD ME!

TIC! TIC! TIC!



WITH HIS FADING SUPER-STRENGTH, CLARK WRAPS HIMSELF IN THE TAPES...

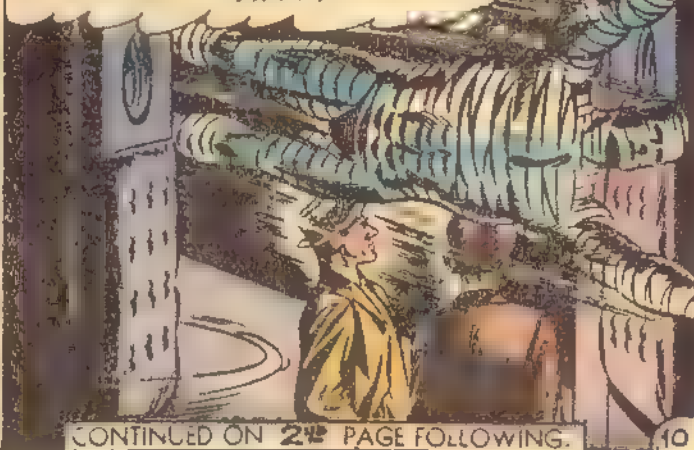
TO PROTECT MYSELF FROM **KRYPTONITE** POISONING, I'LL DO THE "MUMMY" BIT WITH THESE LEAD-SATURATED TAPES. EVEN MY EYES MUST BE COVERED TO KEEP OUT THOSE DEADLY RAYS!



THEN, STILL SHELTERED BY THE DARKNESS...

I'M FLYING BLIND, BUT MY SUPER-HEARING WILL GUIDE ME THROUGH THE EXIT BY TRACKING THE SOUND OF THE CLOCK OVER THE DOOR! ... FROM NOW ON, I'LL STEER CLEAR OF **DR. KRYPTONITE**!

TIC! TIC! TIC!



CONTINUED ON 2<sup>ND</sup> PAGE FOLLOWING.



# The FLASHIEST NEWS of THE YEAR--

200 GIANT FLASH #1967

SPOTLIGHTED IN THIS ISSUE'S ROGUES' GALLERY LINE-UP--

"The TOP!"  
 "ABRA KADABRA!"  
 "The MIRROR-MASTER!"  
 "SUPER-GORILLA GRODD!"



Plus THE MOST READER-REQUESTED FEATURE OF THEM ALL--  
 "How I Draw the Flash" by CARMINE INFANTINO!

80 GIANT FLASH

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF THE SCARLET SPEEDSTERS' MOST TREACHEROUS TRAPS AND DEADLY DOOMS!

WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES OF THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

ON SALE FEB. 14th

# Would You Believe...

that "Would You Believe" GAG CARDS will make you a Star of Stage, Screen & TV?



Would you believe they're the World's Funniest Cards to Flash on Friends and Relatives, at Work, at Gatherings — a card for every Happening, every Occasion. No one can top you when you Flash a "Would You Believe" Card on them.

Would You Believe that for \$1,000 you can have 100 cards as Funny or Funnier than the samples shown? Would You Believe 100 Cards for only \$1? — You Better Believe It!! Be the First to be in on the "Would You Believe" Craze. Flash them on your Friends, Stump your Family — Everyone will Roar!!



| one side of card                                      | other side of card                                 |
|-------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------|
| WOULD YOU BELIEVE MY FLYING SAUCER IS PARKED OUTSIDE? | WOULD YOU BELIEVE A TRICYCLE?                      |
| WOULD YOU BELIEVE I CAN LIFT 7,000 LBS.?              | WOULD YOU BELIEVE 2 LOLLIPOPS, AND A TOOTSIE ROLL? |
| WOULD YOU BELIEVE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ADORE ME?        | WOULD YOU BELIEVE MY MOTHER KIND OF LIKES ME?      |

GAG CARDS / 7551 Melrose Ave., Dept. 4280, Hollywood, Calif. 90046

**Yes!** I Believe It! Rush my sets of 100 "Would You Believe" Gag Cards at \$1 per set. I enclose \$.....

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

☐ I enclose 25c extra for Special Rush Handling. No C.O.D.'s

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_



EASIER SAID THAN DONE, THAT WEEK, A CRIME WAVE SWEEPS METROPOLIS...

INTERCRIME THANKS YOU FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTION, BOYS.

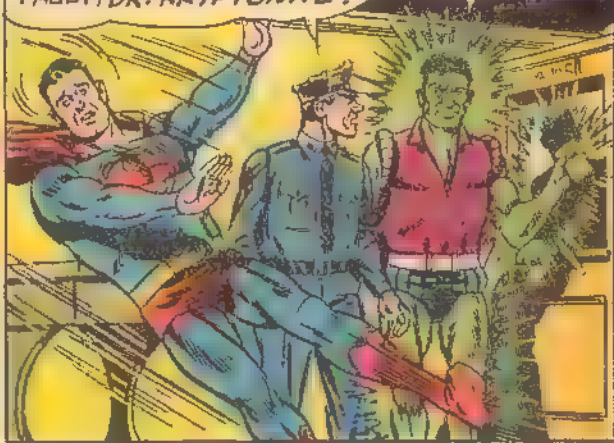
QUICK, SOMEONE, SEND OUT AN ALARM FOR SUPERMAN!



BUT WHEN THE KRYPTONIAN CRIME-BUSTER ARRIVES...

GOOD GRIEF! SUPERMAN'S TOO WEAK TO FLY AFTER THOSE HOODS. IT'S YOUR FAULT, DR. KRYPTONITE!

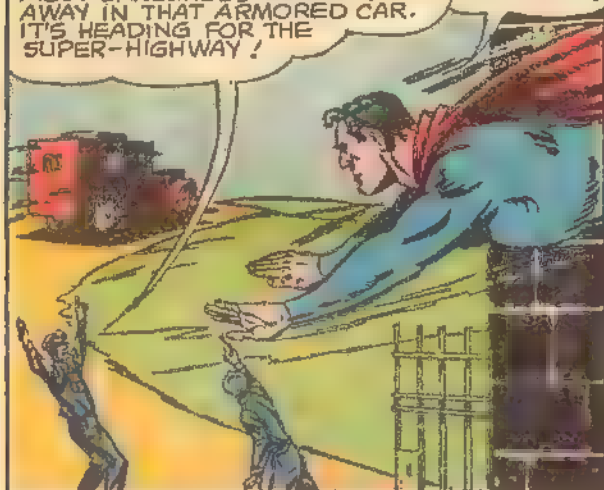
I'M SORRY... BUT I JUST CAME IN TO MAKE A DEPOSIT!



AND WHEN INTERCRIME ORGANIZES A PRISON BREAK...

SUPERMAN! FOUR OF OUR MOST DANGEROUS CONVICTS GOT AWAY IN THAT ARMORED CAR. IT'S HEADING FOR THE SUPER-HIGHWAY!

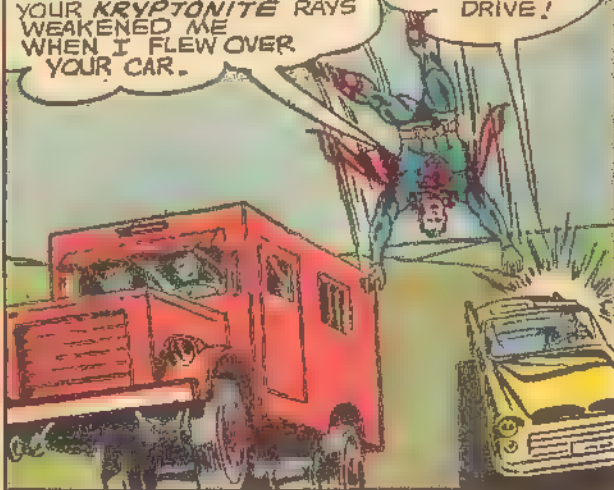
RELAX! I'LL NAB THEM IN A JIFFY!



SECONDS LATER, THE MAN OF STEEL IS GROUNDED AGAIN, AS...

UHH! DR. K! THOSE CONS WILL GET AWAY BECAUSE YOUR KRYPTONITE RAYS WEAKENED ME WHEN I FLEW OVER YOUR CAR.

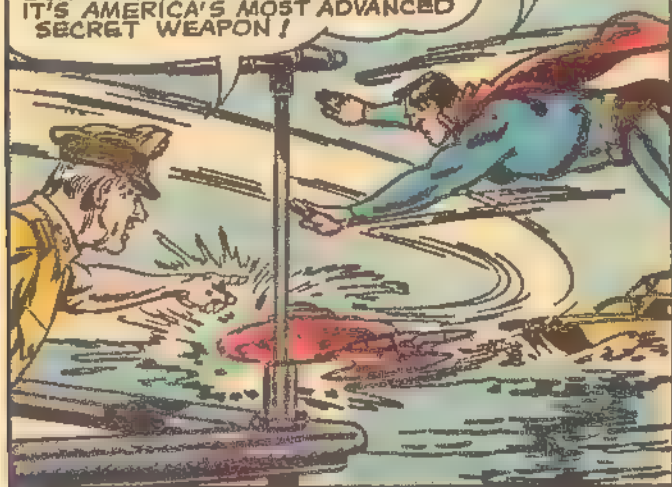
HOW UNFORTUNATE! BUT I WAS JUST GOING FOR A DRIVE!



NEXT DAY, THERE IS A DARING RAID ON A NAVAL STATION...

HURRY, SUPERMAN! SOME INTERCRIME AGENTS HIJACKED OUR SUBMARINE SATELLITE... IT'S AMERICA'S MOST ADVANCED SECRET WEAPON!

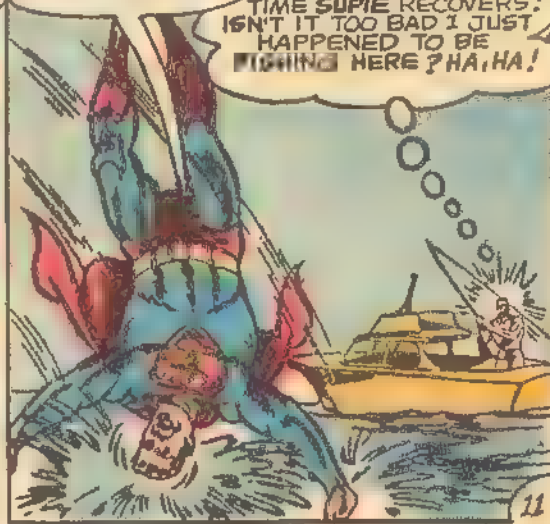
I'LL NET THOSE FISH, ADMIRAL!



BUT WHAT HAPPENS? YOU GUESSED IT...

GASP! OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!

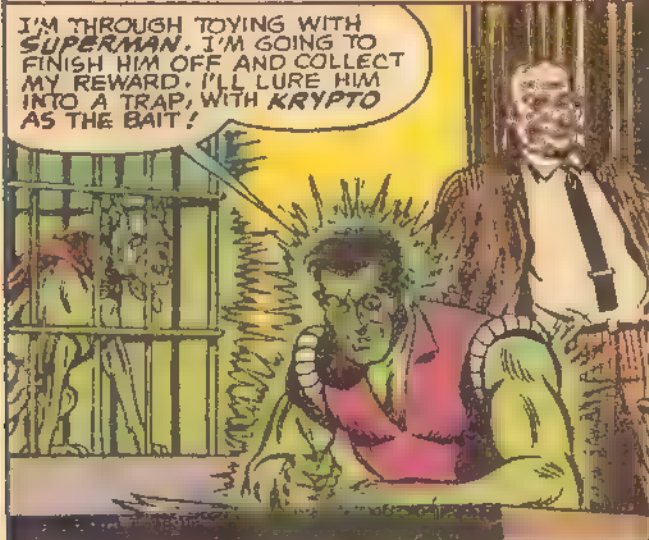
MY PALS WILL BE LONG GONE BY THE TIME SUPIE RECOVERS! ISN'T IT TOO BAD I JUST HAPPENED TO BE FIGHTING HERE? HA, HA!





LATER, AS INTERCRIME'S LEADERS MEET...

I'M THROUGH TOYING WITH **SUPERMAN**. I'M GOING TO FINISH HIM OFF AND COLLECT MY REWARD. I'LL LURE HIM INTO A TRAP, WITH **KRYPTO** AS THE BAIT!



AND SO, SHORTLY, A LETTER ARRIVES AT THE PLANET OFFICE...

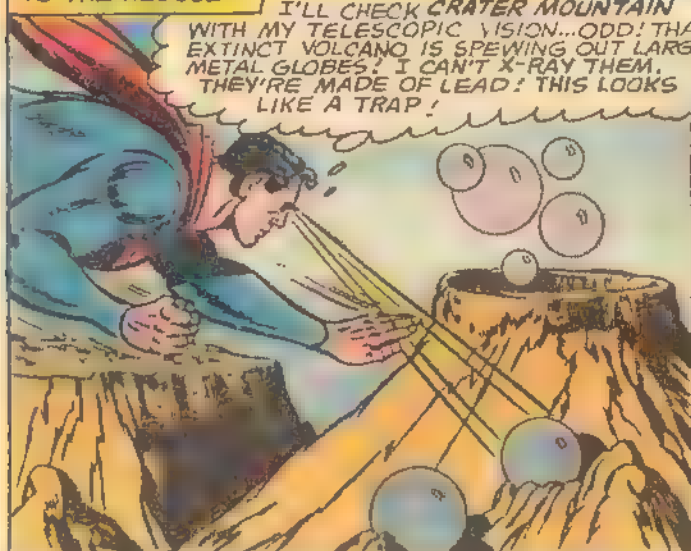
WULF! THIS SAYS **INTERCRIME** HAS KIDNAPPED **KRYPTO**! IF I WANT TO SEE HIM ALIVE, I'M TO COME TO **CRATER MOUNTAIN**! COULD THIS BE A HOAX?

NOT A CHANCE. THEY SENT **KRYPTO'S** CAPE WITH THE NOTE.

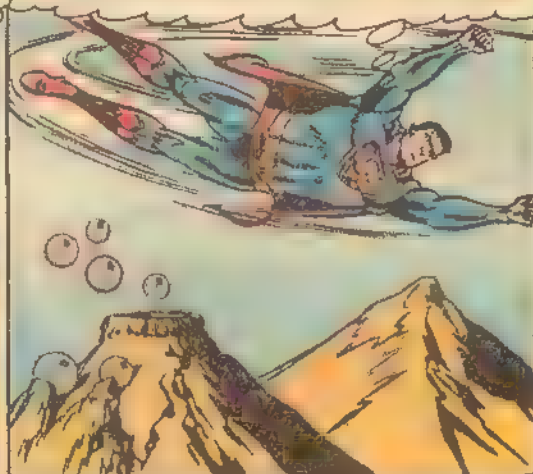


AS THE **KRYPTONIAN CRUSADER** RACES TO THE RESCUE...

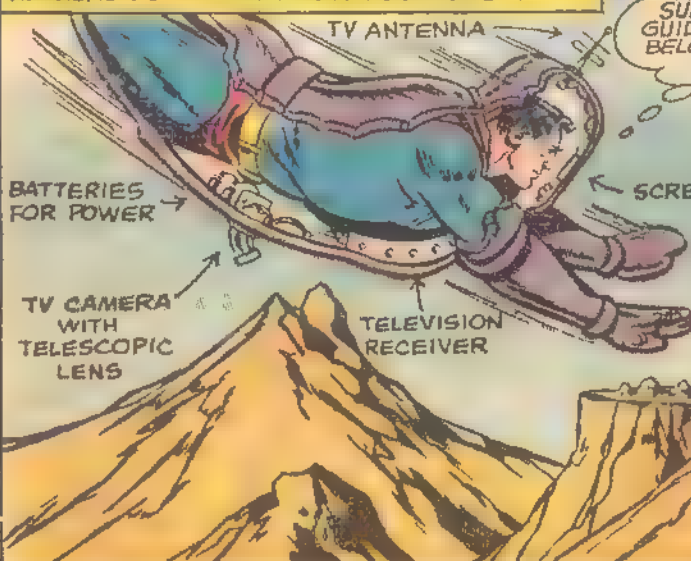
I'LL CHECK **CRATER MOUNTAIN** WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION... ODD! THAT EXTINCT VOLCANO IS SPEWING OUT LARGE METAL GLOBES. I CAN'T X-RAY THEM. THEY'RE MADE OF LEAD! THIS LOOKS LIKE A TRAP!



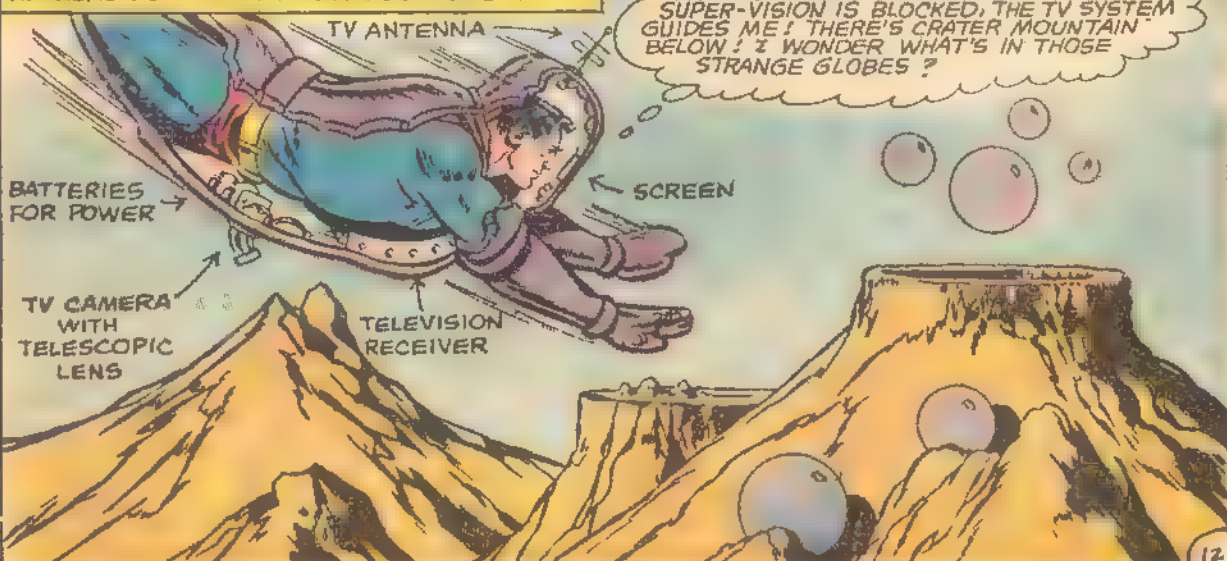
THERE HAVE BEEN TOO MANY "ACCIDENTAL" **KRYPTONITE** AMBUSHES LATELY. BUT I HAVE THE ANSWER... A SPECIAL DEVICE I'VE USED TO PROTECT ME FROM **KRYPTONITE** BEFORE! I'LL GET IT FROM MY **FORTRESS**.



SOON, A STRANGELY-CLAD **SUPERMAN** APPROACHES THE CRATER RENDEZVOUS...



THIS LEAD SUIT SEALS ME OFF FROM **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS. THOUGH MY SUPER-VISION IS BLOCKED, THE TV SYSTEM GUIDES ME! THERE'S **CRATER MOUNTAIN** BELOW! I WONDER WHAT'S IN THOSE STRANGE GLOBES?

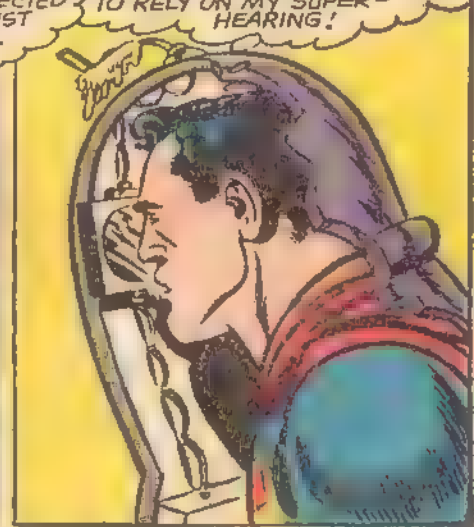
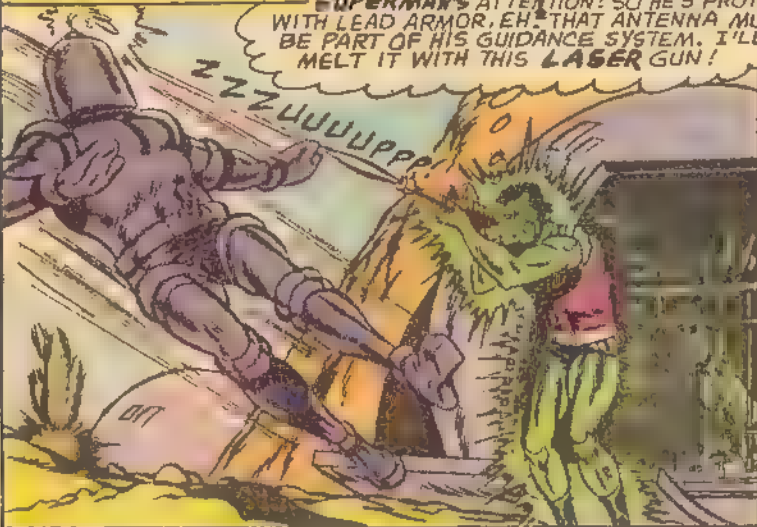




AS THE MAN OF MIGHT LANDS, THE TRAP IS SPRUNG...

THOSE OTHER BUBBLES WERE GAS-FILLED DECOYS TO CAPTURE SUPERMAN'S ATTENTION! SO HE'S PROTECTED WITH LEAD ARMOR, EH? THAT ANTENNA MUST BE PART OF HIS GUIDANCE SYSTEM. I'LL MELT IT WITH THIS LASER GUN!

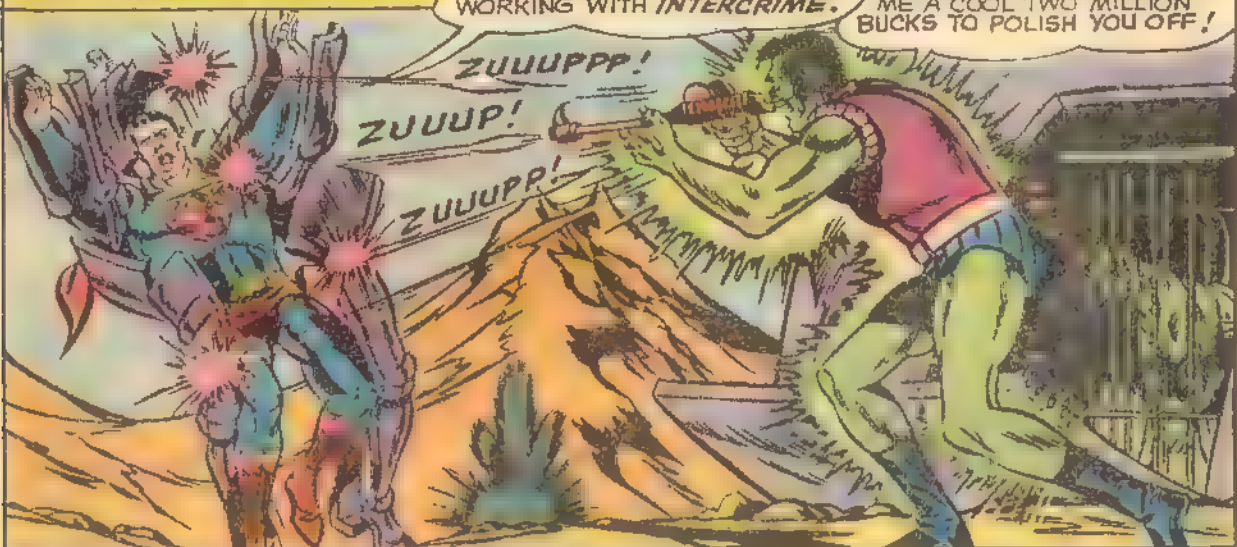
SOMETHING JUST KNOCKED OUT MY TV ANTENNA! I'LL HAVE TO RELY ON MY SUPER-HEARING!



BUT THE LASER STRIKES AGAIN, LIKE A SUPER-CAN OPENER!

DR. KRYPTONITE... AND YOU HAVE KRYPTO! THEN YOU ARE WORKING WITH INTERCRIME.

YOU GET THE MESSAGE, SUPERMAN. THEY'RE PAYING ME A COOL TWO MILLION BUCKS TO POLISH YOU OFF!



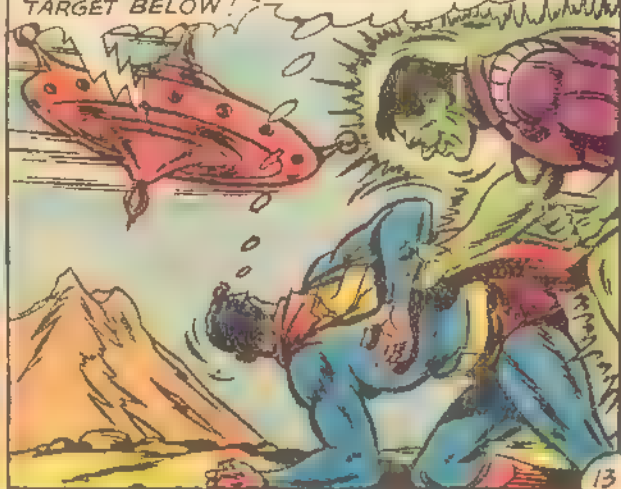
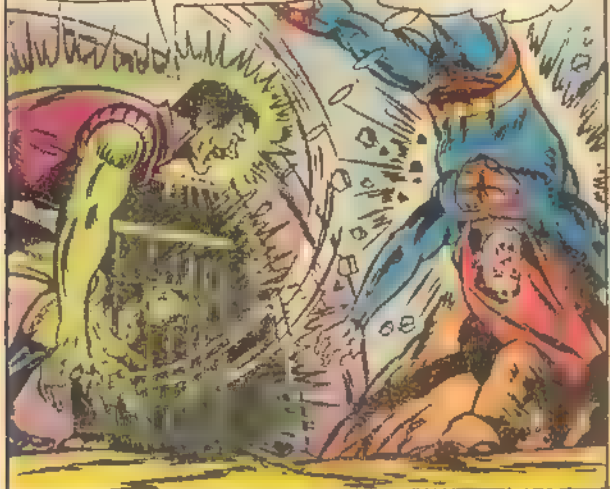
WITH THAT \$2,000,000, I'LL BUY MYSELF AN ISLAND KINGDOM IN THE SOUTH SEAS... MAYBE I'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS KING KRYPTONITE!

SUPERMAN AND I ARE GONERS. THAT KRYPTONITE KOOK WILL KILL US BOTH!

JUST THEN, OUT OF THE SKY...

TRACKING BEAM CO-ORDINATES... ZERO-ZERO! THERE'S OUR TARGET BELOW!

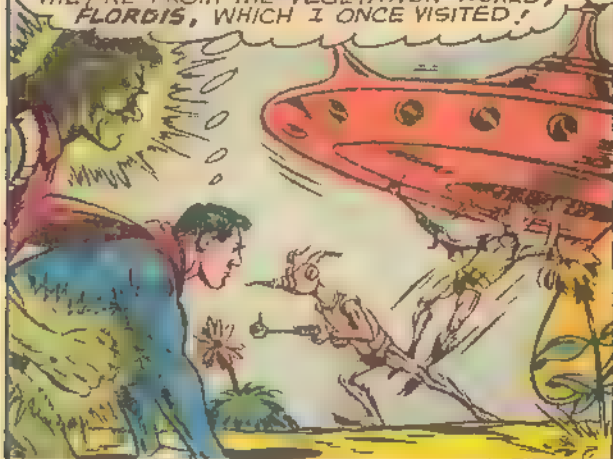
THE UFO PERRY TOLD ME ABOUT... BUT WHAT DOES IT MATTER NOW? I'M ALMOST THROUGH!





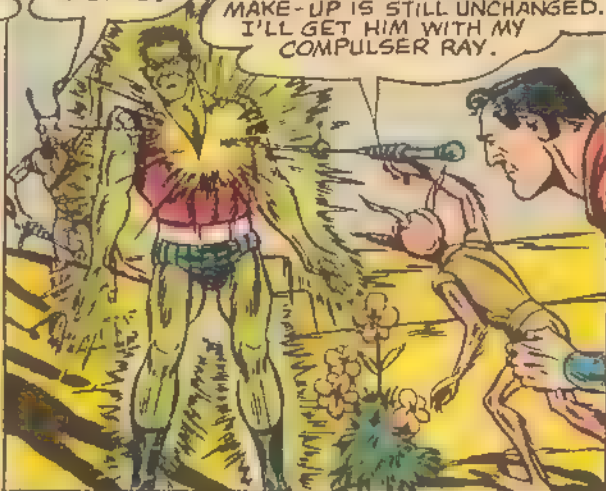
AS THE SPACECRAFT TOUCHES DOWN...

THOSE ALIENS! THEIR STRANGE AURAS ARE TURNING THE DRIED CACTUS PLANTS GREEN... MAKING THEM BLOSSOM! I RECOGNIZE THEM. THEY'RE FROM THE VEGETATION WORLD, **FLORDIS**, WHICH I ONCE VISITED!



THERE HE IS... THE CAPTIVE KING WHO FLED OUR WORLD!

YES... EARTH'S ENVIRONMENT MUST HAVE ALTERED HIS SHAPE, BUT HIS **GREEN COLOR** SHOWS HIS **CHLOROPHYLL** MAKE-UP IS STILL UNCHANGED. I'LL GET HIM WITH MY COMPULSER RAY.

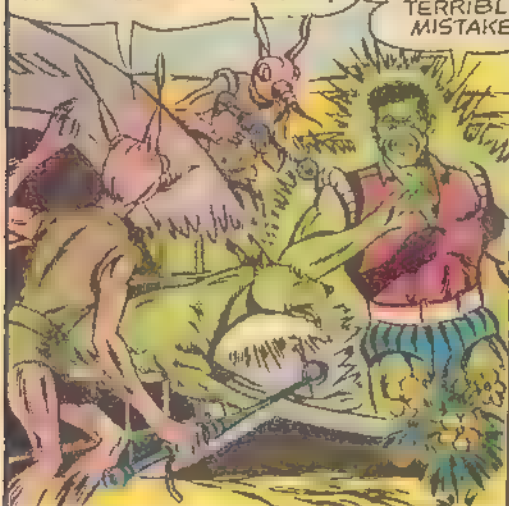


I'LL FREE THIS STRANGE BEAST. WE CAN USE ITS CAGE TO TRANSPORT OUR KING BACK TO **FLORDIS**!

WAIT! I'M NOT YOUR KING! YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

**SUPERMAN!** THEY'RE KIDNAPPING ME! STOP THEM!

SORRY... WE'RE HELPLESS. YOU MADE US TOO WEAK EVEN TO GET UP!



AS THE **GREEN K** IS REMOVED, **SUPERMAN** AND **KRYPTO** RECOVER...

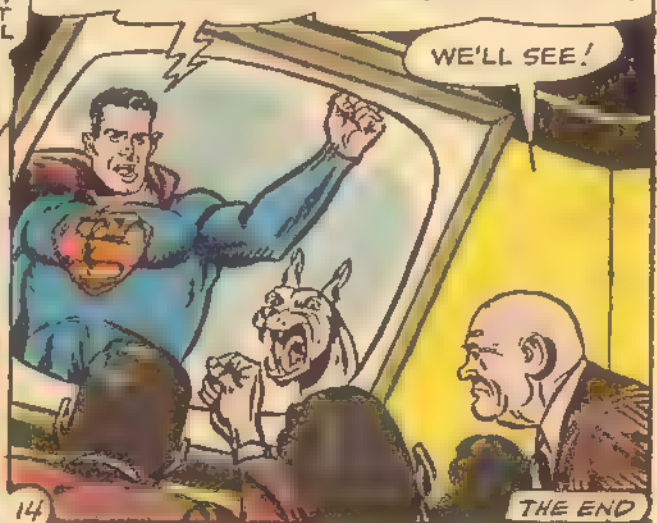
HELP! HELP!

WHAT'S HE COMPLAINING ABOUT? HE **WANTED** TO BE A KING, DIDN'T HE? AND THAT'S JUST WHAT HE'LL BE... THE CAPTIVE KING OF A WHOLE PLANET! WHAT IRONY! BECAUSE HE WAS **GREEN**, AS THEY ARE, THEY THOUGHT HE, TOO, WAS A PLANT-BEING!



**INTERCRIME!** YOU'RE PROBABLY WATCHING US ON A MONITOR! YOU SAW YOUR HENCHMAN GET HIS JUST DESERTS! REMEMBER... SOME DAY YOU'LL **ALL** GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU!

WE'LL SEE!





# METROPOLIS MAILBAG

Dear Editor:

"The Exile of Steel" was . . . well . . . good! It kept in line with the "new look" that's been in Supergirl recently. What new look? Up until the end of 1965, you gave us mostly tear-jerking stories, and only occasionally would we see real thrillers. But now we get genuine chiller-dillers, with mystery and suspense. Most of all, your Supergirl stories are full of action. (Or is ACTION full of Supergirl stories?) Anyway, I must congratulate the author on his style.

—Greg Kent, Goleta, Calif.

(Fine—but what do we say to the readers who enjoy a good cry? They're probably mad at Jim Shooter for writing this thriller, us for publishing it, and you for applauding it!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I have not written this letter to compliment you or to report a boo-boo, but to warn you. In 1903, a Communist, Josef Vissarionovich Dzhugashvili, chose to adopt the revolutionary name of Stalin. Translated into English, it means "Man of Steel"! This is the same Stalin who became dictator of Russia! Watch it, before the F.B.I. accuses you and *your* Man of Steel of Communism!

—Jim Doody, Altadena, Calif.

(Have no fear! Despite that *red* cape he wears, anyone can see that Superman is true-*blue*. And everyone knows that accusing him of being un-American would be an F.I.B.!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

As a longish Batman fan, I thank you for giving us in ACTION No. 344 what we hardly ever get in BATMAN or DETECTIVE any more—a mystery to solve. I solved it, too, except for the Red Kryptonite part. At the beginning, when Batman was stumbling around in Superman's body (holy implausibility!) I saw no Red K dust. Really, any true mystery fan'll tell you that to leave out even the slightest clue isn't quite cricket. But it was to thank you for bringing back Wayne Boring's art that I wrote this letter. I think his was the best ever for Superman. Boring draws Superman to fit his personality: strong, resolute, sober, but with a sense of humor, serious, human, compassionate, and epically heroic.

—Stephen Harrell, Kansas City, Mo.

(Then we'll leave you to feast on the Boring epic in this issue.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I've been wondering why Linda Danyers doesn't dress in the latest teen-age styles? She should really go with the Carnaby Street crowd and wear mini-skirts and boots.

—Karen Holm, Sandusky, Ohio

(She does—every time she switches to Supergirl! You wouldn't want her to look the same in both her identities, would you?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Your mystery of Superman's super-nightmares was easy as pie. I figured it out by just reading the cover and the first two pages. I think it's good to have mysteries, but please don't make them so obvious. I enjoyed the story despite the simplicity of the mystery.

—Dick Finegan, Wayland, Mass.

(If you're that good at solving mysteries, why didn't you guess the identity of the Boston Strangler?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Superman is entirely too powerful. He can do practically anything. I say you should completely restate his powers, give him vulnerability to a great many things, make him less strong and unable to fly in space. Then he'll be a lot better character.

—Fred Draper, Raleigh, N.C.

(After 29 years, when Superman is a world-wide favorite, you decide he needs a complete overhaul. That's like telling Conan Doyle, 30 years after he created Sherlock Holmes, to make him a short, fat bumbling sleuth.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Wow! ACTION No. 344 was a terrific issue, containing both the best Superman story in years and one of the most promising Supergirl continued adventures for a long time. "Superman's Nightmare Dreams" was a true masterpiece. Batman's part in the story was neither forced nor ridiculous, but meshed smoothly into the plot. It was those whacky dreams with their gorgeously funny dialogue and art that really made the story a whopping success, though. I was in stitches throughout this uniquely entertaining tale, which, in case no one has noticed, had no real "villain" other than some Red Kryptonite dust, and practically no action in the "real" world. (The Fortress has so many weird things in it that I don't class it as "real" either.)

—Irene Vartanoff

Lake Forest College, Lake Forest, Ill.

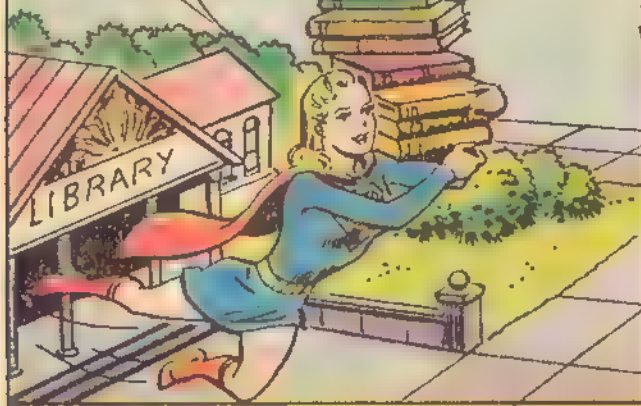
(What sort of settings *do* you consider "real"? The other planets Supie visits? The 30th-century civilization of the Future Superman? Or Mr. Mxyzptik's fifth-dimensional land of Zrfff?—Ed.)

Send all comments, preferably on a postal card, to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. Don't forget to include your ZIP CODE!

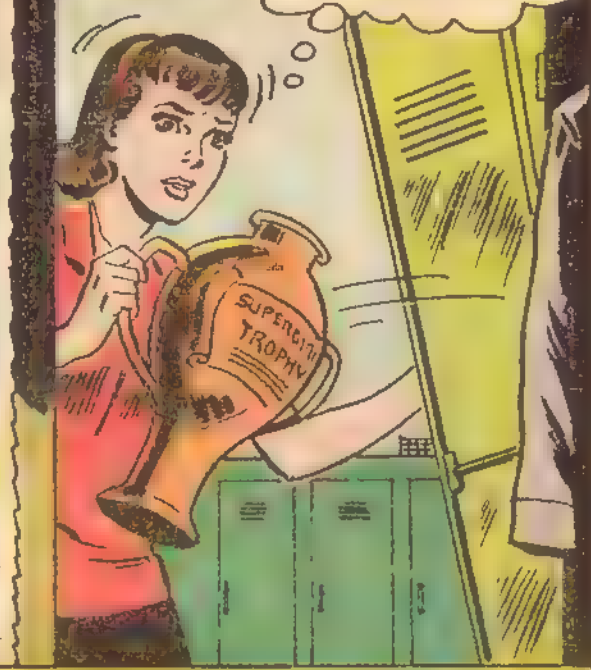


# SUPERGIRL

IT'S A PLEASURE TO HELP STANHOPE BY TRANSFERRING THESE BOOKS TO NEW LIBRARY!



WHY AM I STEALING THIS SUPERGIRL TROPHY... WHICH I AWARDED TO ANOTHER STUDENT IN MY OTHER IDENTITY?



WHO'S THE BEST-LIKED GAL AT STANHOPE COLLEGE? YOU KNOW IT--SUPERGIRL! AND WHO'S BECOME THE MOST UNPOPULAR CO-ED ON CAMPUS? IT'S NONE OTHER THAN HER ALTER-EGO, LINDA DANVERS! WHY WOULD LINDA CHEAT ON A TEST... AID CRIMINALS... AND STEAL? WE CHALLENGE YOU TO DEDUCE THE SECRET BEHIND...

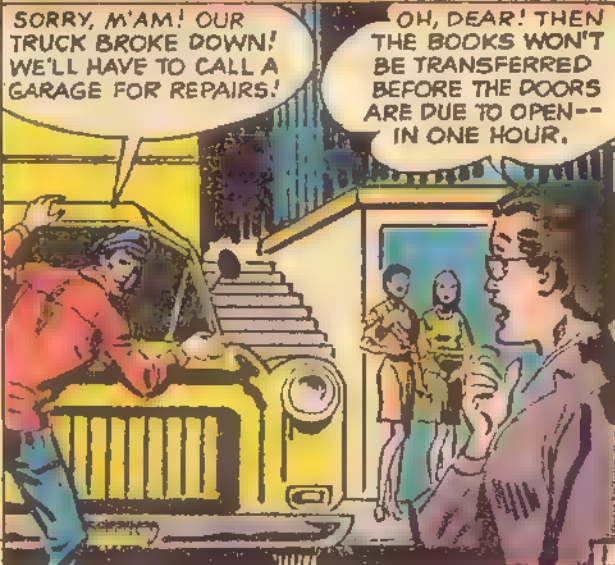
## SUPERGIRL'S BLACK DEEDS!

AT STANHOPE COLLEGE, ONE DAY, ON THE STEPS OF A NEW CAMPUS BUILDING...



ANOTHER TRIP AND WE'LL HAVE ALL THE BOOKS MOVED FROM THE OLD LIBRARY!

BUT SHORTLY, TO THE DEAN'S DISMAY...



SORRY, M'AM! OUR TRUCK BROKE DOWN! WE'LL HAVE TO CALL A GARAGE FOR REPAIRS!

OH, DEAR! THEN THE BOOKS WON'T BE TRANSFERRED BEFORE THE DOORS ARE DUE TO OPEN-- IN ONE HOUR.



YEA, THEY WILL--FOR SUPERGIRL  
IS SOON ON THE JOB!



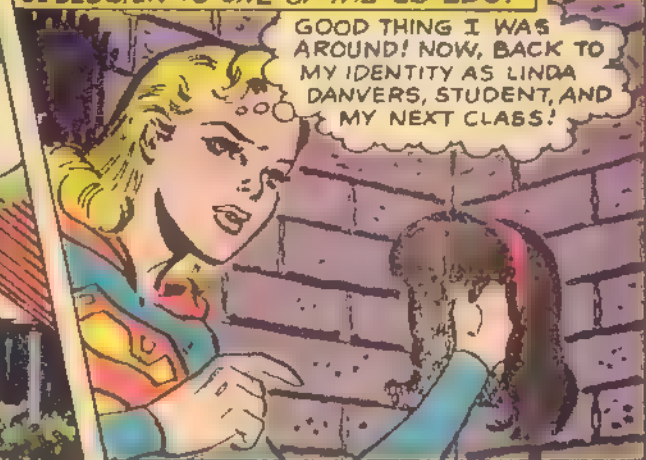
COMING UP, THE LAST  
LOAD OF BOOKS! I  
EMPTIED THE OLD  
LIBRARY IN ONE TRIP!

THERE! EVERY BOOK  
IS IN PLACE, DEAN!



WONDERFUL! THE NEW  
LIBRARY CAN OPEN ON  
TIME...THANKS TO YOU,  
**SUPERGIRL!** YOU SURE  
ARE A HELP TO **STANHOPE!**

THERE IS GOOD REASON WHY SUPERGIRL OFTEN  
AIDS STANHOPE, FOR SHE LATER CHANGES IN  
SECUSION TO ONE OF THE CO-EDS!



GOOD THING I WAS  
AROUND! NOW, BACK TO  
MY IDENTITY AS LINDA  
DANVERS, STUDENT, AND  
MY NEXT CLASS!

IN THE ENGLISH CLASS...

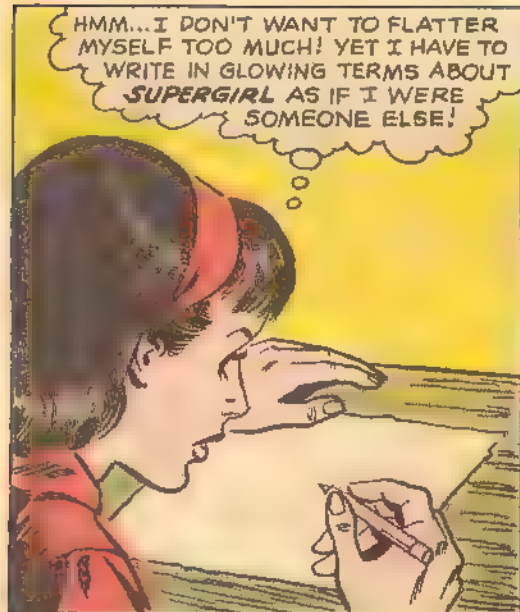
YOU ALL HEARD OF **SUPERGIRL'S**  
LATEST DEED...TO HELP THE LIBRARY!  
I WANT EACH OF YOU TO WRITE A THEME  
TITLED-"**WHAT I THINK OF SUPERGIRL!**"



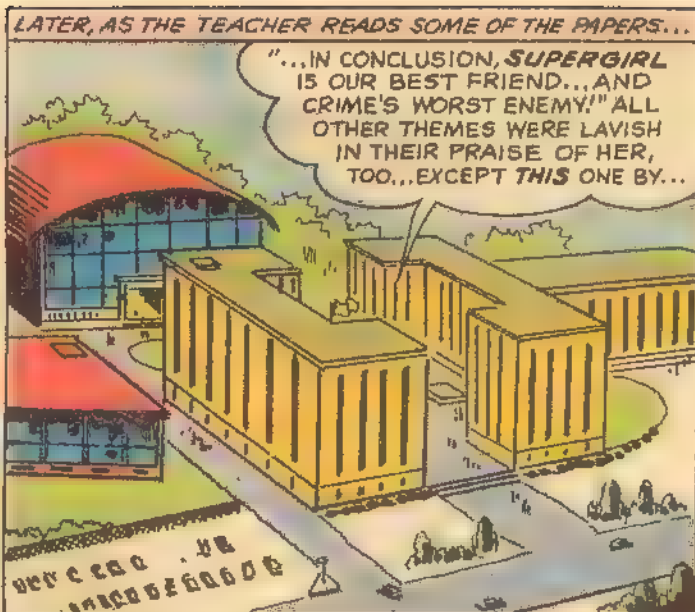
IT SEEMS WE'RE SHORT ONE  
PIECE OF PAPER! WELL, USE  
THIS SCRAP PAPER, MISS  
DANVERS! I WON'T COUNT  
ITS APPEARANCE AGAINST YOU!





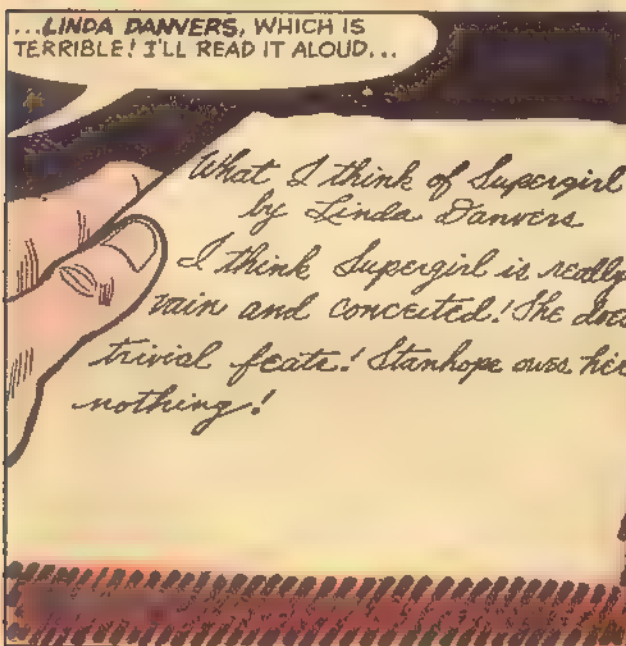


HMM...I DON'T WANT TO FLATTER MYSELF TOO MUCH! YET I HAVE TO WRITE IN GLOWING TERMS ABOUT **SUPERGIRL** AS IF I WERE SOMEONE ELSE!



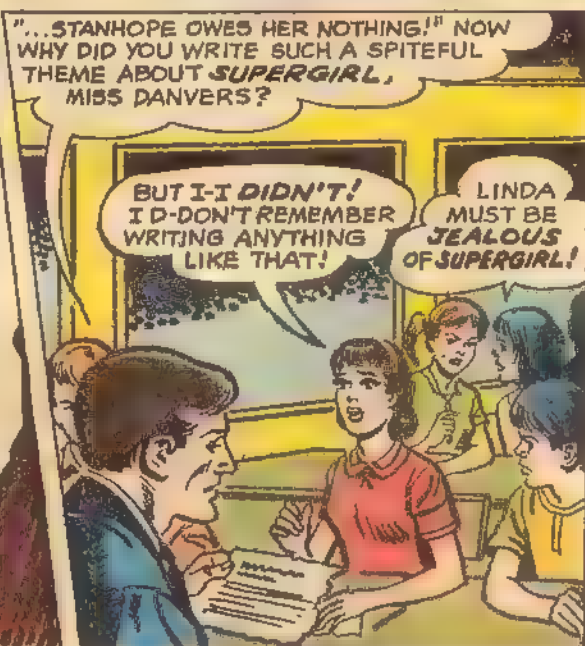
LATER, AS THE TEACHER READS SOME OF THE PAPERS...

"...IN CONCLUSION, **SUPERGIRL** IS OUR BEST FRIEND...AND CRIME'S WORST ENEMY!" ALL OTHER THEMES WERE LAVISH IN THEIR PRAISE OF HER, TOO...EXCEPT THIS ONE BY...



...LINDA DANVERS, WHICH IS TERRIBLE! I'LL READ IT ALOUD...

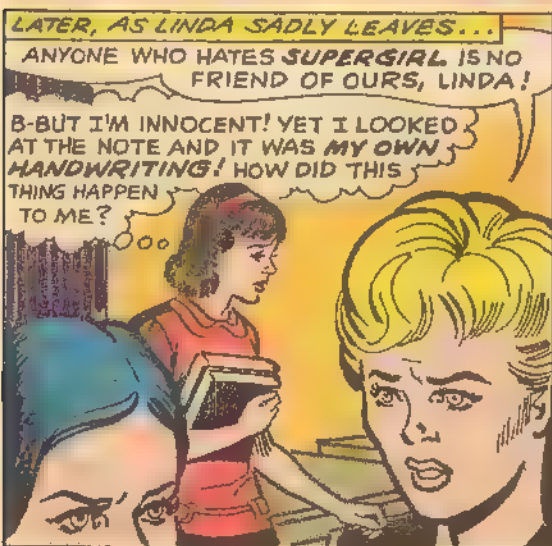
*What I think of Supergirl  
by Linda Danvers  
I think Supergirl is really  
vain and conceited! She does  
trivial feats! Stanhope owes her  
nothing!*



"...STANHOPE OWES HER NOTHING!" NOW WHY DID YOU WRITE SUCH A SPITEFUL THEME ABOUT **SUPERGIRL**, MISS DANVERS?

BUT I-I DIDN'T! I D-DON'T REMEMBER WRITING ANYTHING LIKE THAT!

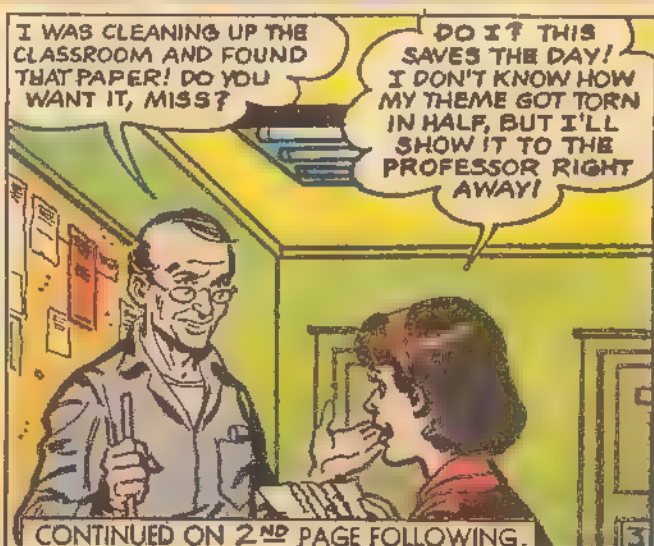
LINDA MUST BE JEALOUS OF **SUPERGIRL**!



LATER, AS LINDA SADLY LEAVES...

ANYONE WHO HATES **SUPERGIRL** IS NO FRIEND OF OURS, LINDA!

B-BUT I'M INNOCENT! YET I LOOKED AT THE NOTE AND IT WAS MY OWN HANDWRITING! HOW DID THIS THING HAPPEN TO ME?



I WAS CLEANING UP THE CLASSROOM AND FOUND THAT PAPER! DO YOU WANT IT, MISS?

DO I? THIS SAVES THE DAY! I DON'T KNOW HOW MY THEME GOT TORN IN HALF, BUT I'LL SHOW IT TO THE PROFESSOR RIGHT AWAY!

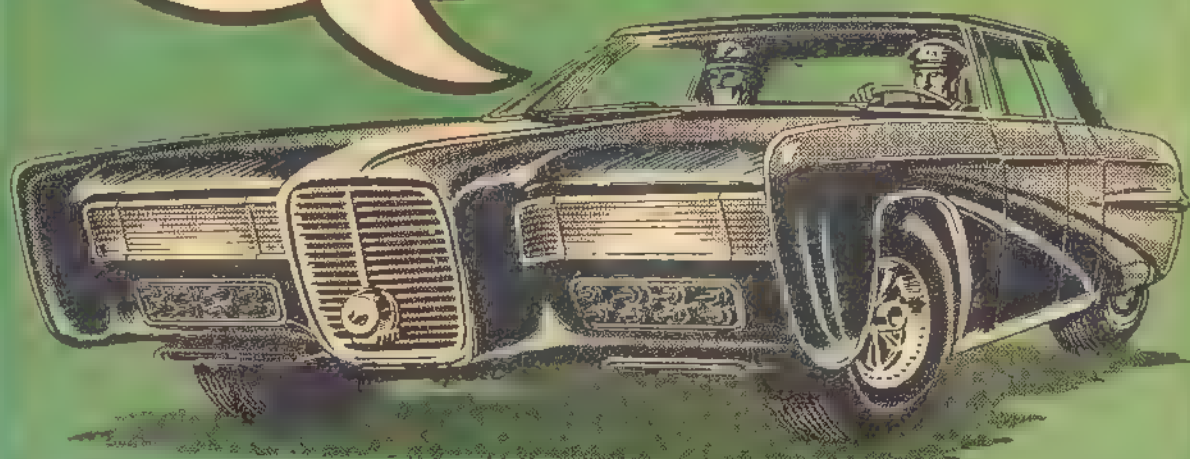
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3



Here comes the Green Hornet's  
**"BLACK BEAUTY"**

**"FASTER, KATO!"**



## The Official Hobby Kit by Aurora!

It's long...sleek...jet black...and deadly! It's that fantastic vehicle — the "Black Beauty" — the car the crime-crushing Green Hornet and karate expert Kato drive on T.V. Now you can build the Aurora model! Made in 1/2 scale, it's parked where you got those other great Aurora car kits...the Batmobile and the Super Spy Car...and it costs less than a dollar! Better get buzzing and get it! **98¢**

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What I think of Supergirl  
by Linda Danvers

I think Supergirl is really wonderful, yet she is not  
vain and conceited. She does super-deeds as easily as we do  
trivial feats. Stanhope owes her gratitude, yet she asks for  
nothing!

WE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY,  
MISS DANVERS! THIS PROVES  
YOU REALLY PRAISED **SUPERGIRL**!  
I'LL TACK IT UP ON THE  
BULLETIN BOARD!

GOSH, LINDA, WE HAD  
YOU WRONG! JOIN US  
FOR A COKE, WILL YOU?

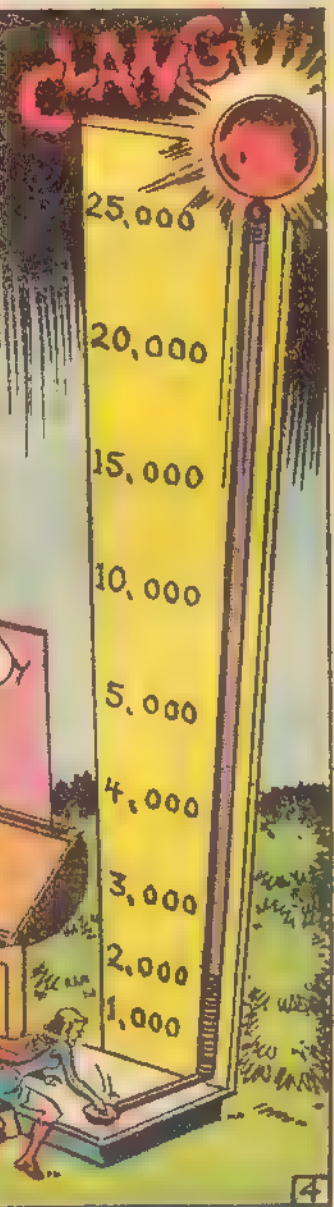
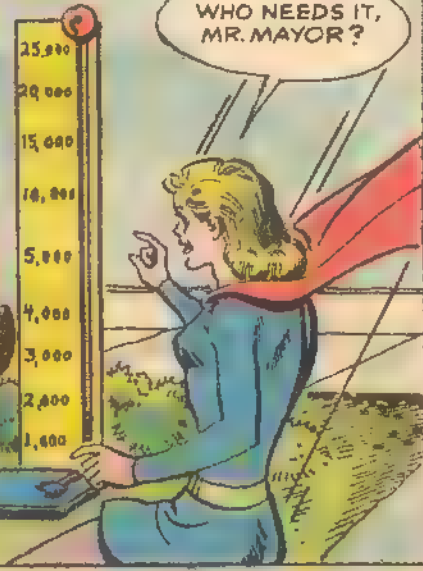
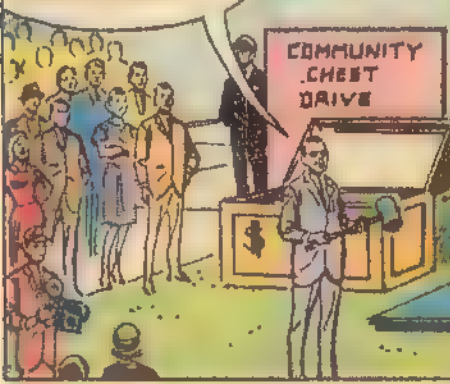
I'LL TAKE A RAIN-  
CHECK, GIRLS!

RIGHT NOW, I'VE AN  
IMPORTANT **SUPERGIRL**  
APPOINTMENT  
COMING UP!

SOON, AT THE TOWN SQUARE...

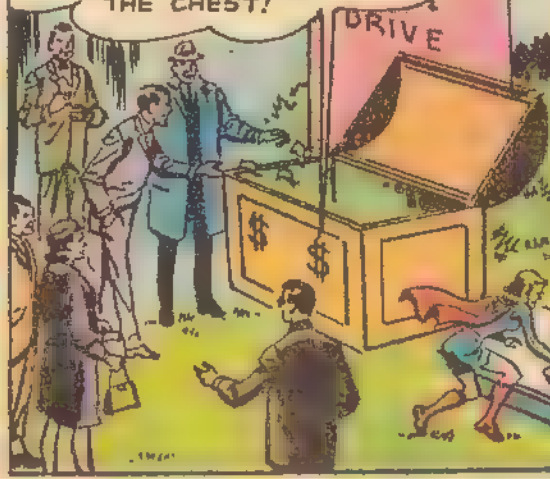
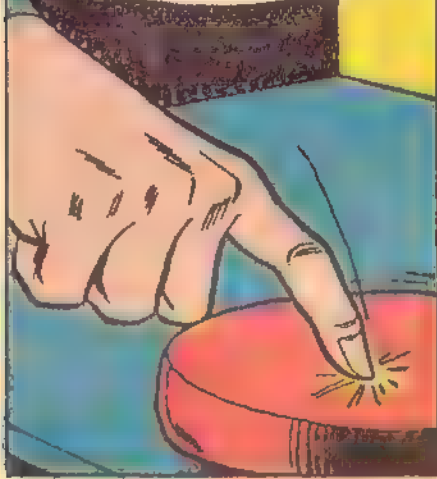
HERE COMES, **SUPERGIRL**!  
SHE WILL OFFICIALLY OPEN  
OUR **COMMUNITY CHEST**  
**DRIVE** BY TAKING THE FIRST  
TURN ON THE **THERMOMETER**  
OF FUNDS! HERE'S THE  
SLEDGE-HAMMER,  
**SUPERGIRL**...

WHO NEEDS IT,  
MR. MAYOR?



ONE LITTLE SUPER-  
PRESSURE PUSH OF  
MY FINGER, AND...

SHE RANG THE BELL! **SUPERGIRL**  
DID HER SUPER-BEST, SO COME  
ON, FOLKS! BE SUPER-GENEROUS  
IN MEETING THAT QUOTA! FILL  
THE CHEST!

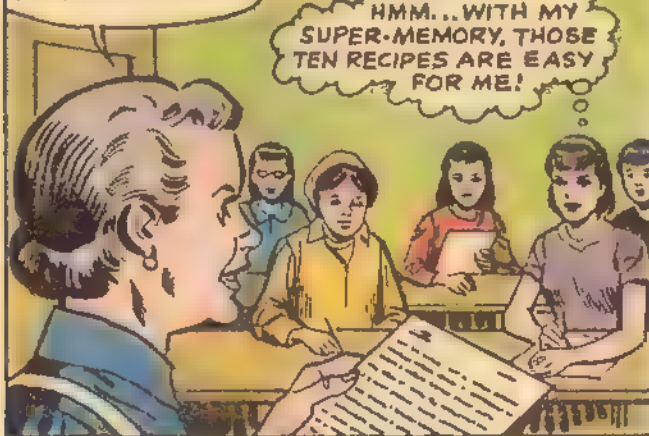




ANOTHER CHANGE, AND LINDA DANVERS IS BACK IN HER NEXT CLASS, HOME ECONOMICS, FOR AN EXAM...

THIS IS A TWO-PART EXAM, GIRLS! FIRST, A WRITTEN TEST ON THE TOP TEN FRENCH RECIPES! THEN WE'LL HAVE A BAKING TEST!

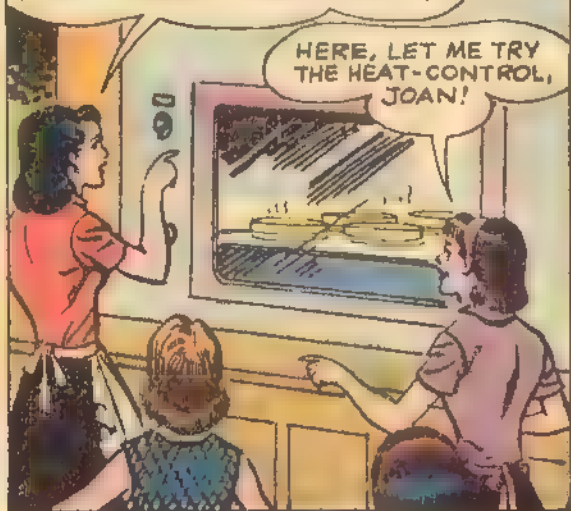
HMM...WITH MY SUPER-MEMORY, THOSE TEN RECIPES ARE EASY FOR ME!



LATER, WHEN THE BAKING TEST BEGINS...

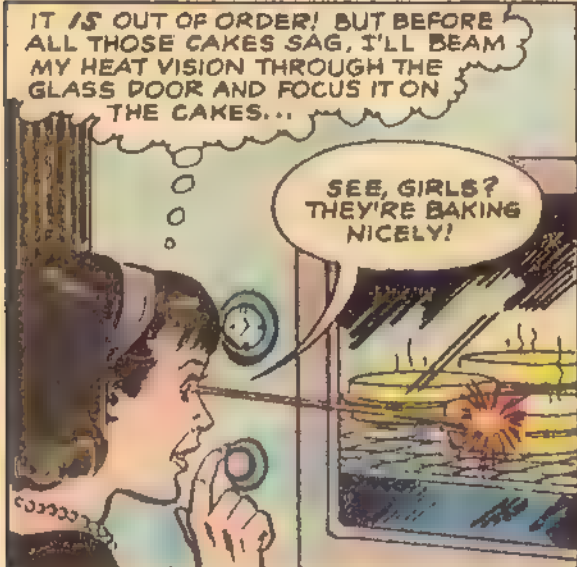
OUR CAKES ARE READY FOR BAKING... BUT WAIT! THIS ELECTRIC OVEN DOESN'T SEEM TO BE WORKING!

HERE, LET ME TRY THE HEAT-CONTROL, JOAN!



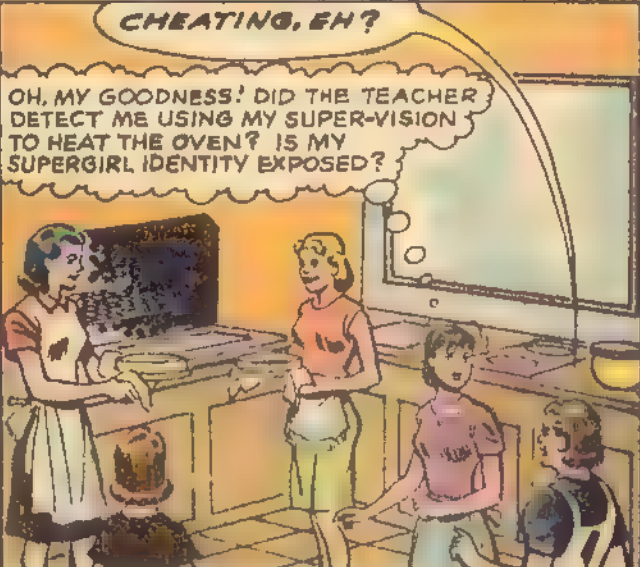
IT IS OUT OF ORDER! BUT BEFORE ALL THOSE CAKES SAG, I'LL BEAM MY HEAT VISION THROUGH THE GLASS DOOR AND FOCUS IT ON THE CAKES...

SEE, GIRLS? THEY'RE BAKING NICELY!



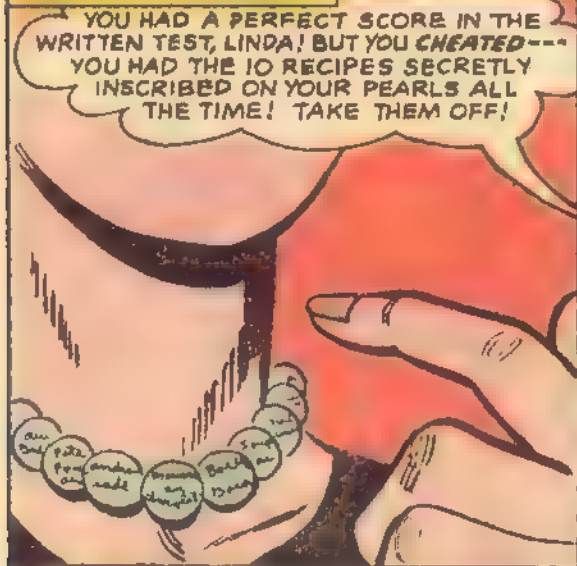
CHEATING, EH?

OH, MY GOODNESS! DID THE TEACHER DETECT ME USING MY SUPER-VISION TO HEAT THE OVEN? IS MY SUPERGIRL IDENTITY EXPOSED?



NO...IT'S A DIFFERENT KIND OF TROUBLE... PERHAPS WORSE!

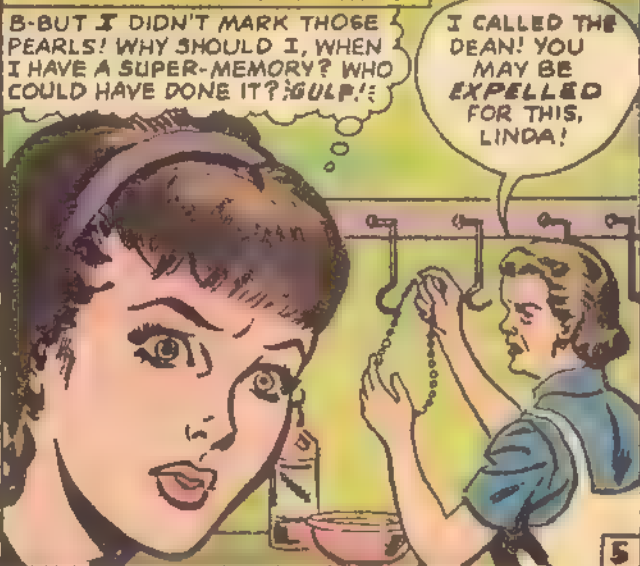
YOU HAD A PERFECT SCORE IN THE WRITTEN TEST, LINDA! BUT YOU CHEATED--- YOU HAD THE 10 RECIPES SECRETLY INSCRIBED ON YOUR PEARLS ALL THE TIME! TAKE THEM OFF!



AGAIN, LINDA FEELS AN EERIE MYSTERY CLOSING IN AROUND HER!

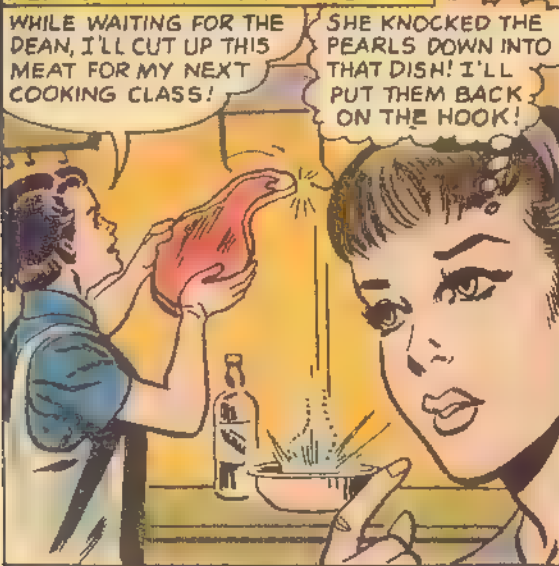
B-BUT I DIDN'T MARK THOSE PEARLS! WHY SHOULD I, WHEN I HAVE A SUPER-MEMORY? WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT? GULP!:

I CALLED THE DEAN! YOU MAY BE EXPELLED FOR THIS, LINDA!





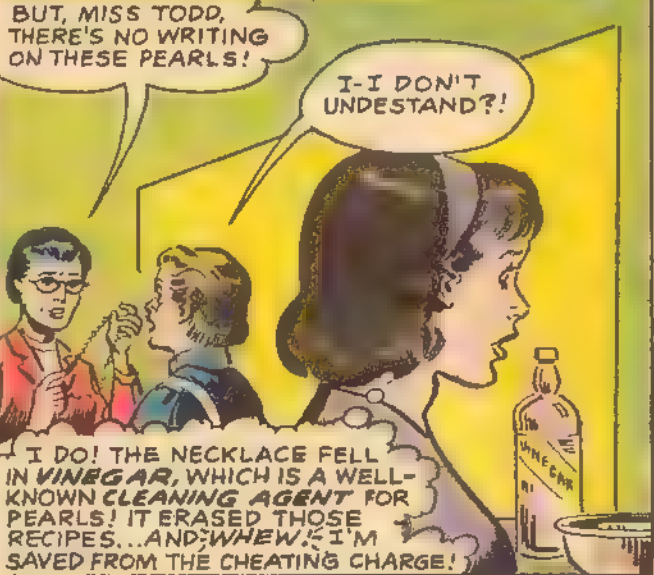
**BUT LINDA HAS SOMETHING GOING FOR HER... IN THE WAY OF LUCK...**



WHILE WAITING FOR THE DEAN, I'LL CUT UP THIS MEAT FOR MY NEXT COOKING CLASS!

SHE KNOCKED THE PEARLS DOWN INTO THAT DISH! I'LL PUT THEM BACK ON THE HOOK!

**WHEN THE DEAN ARRIVES...**



BUT, MISS TODD, THERE'S NO WRITING ON THESE PEARLS!

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND?!

I DO! THE NECKLACE FELL IN VINEGAR, WHICH IS A WELL-KNOWN CLEANING AGENT FOR PEARLS! IT ERASED THOSE RECIPES... AND WHEW! I'M SAVED FROM THE CHEATING CHARGE!

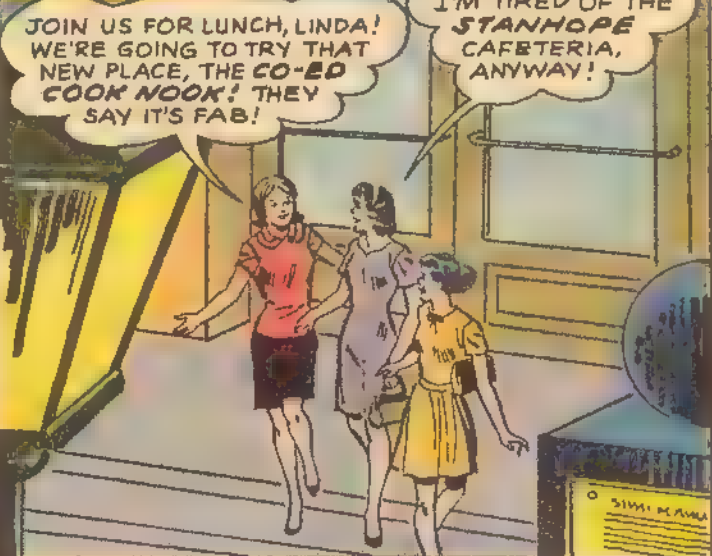
**LATER, IN CHEMISTRY CLASS...**



MISS DANVERS' YOUR AMERICAN HISTORY PROFESSOR WANTS THESE FUME-PRODUCING CHEMICALS FOR A DEMONSTRATION OF INDIAN SMOKE SIGNALS!

I'LL PUT THEM IN MY PURSE AND DELIVER THEM AFTER LUNCH, SIR!

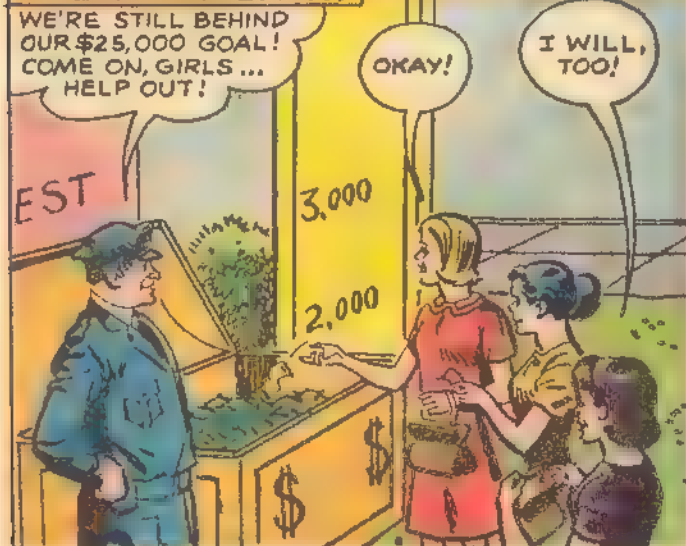
**SHORTLY...**



JOIN US FOR LUNCH, LINDA! WE'RE GOING TO TRY THAT NEW PLACE, THE CO-ED COOK NOOK! THEY SAY IT'S FAB!

SURE, LET'S GO! I'M TIRED OF THE STANHOPE CAFETERIA, ANYWAY!

**AS THEY PASS THE COMMUNITY CHEST "THERMOMETER"...**



WE'RE STILL BEHIND OUR \$25,000 GOAL! COME ON, GIRLS... HELP OUT!

OKAY!

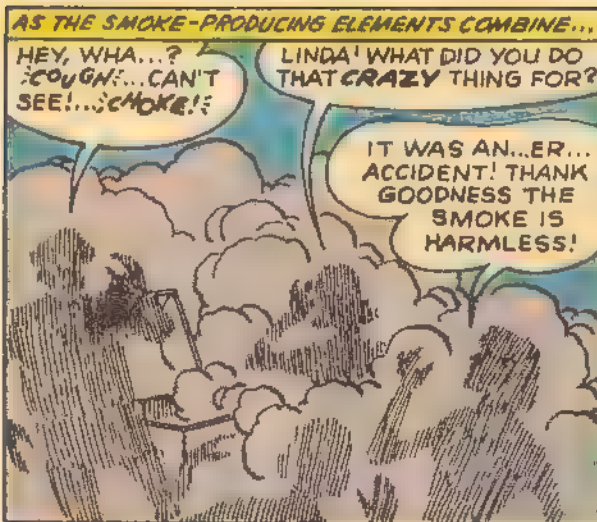
I WILL, TOO!

**BUT TO LINDA'S HORROR...**



HEAVENS! SOME WILD IMPULSE SEIZED ME... I CAN'T RESIST IT... IT'S MAKING ME TOSS IN THOSE TWO CHEMICALS INSTEAD OF MONEY!

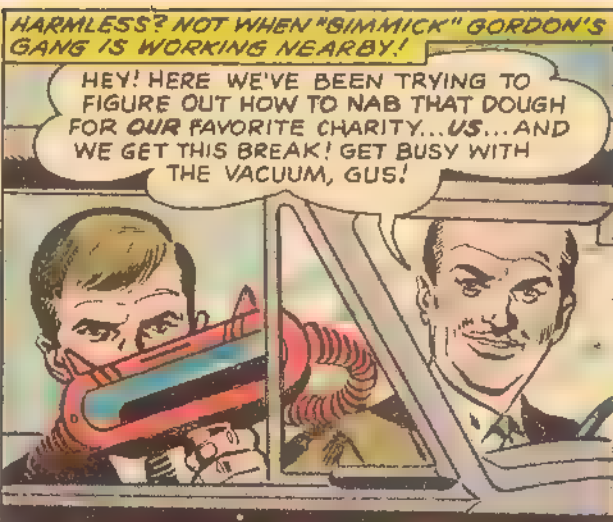




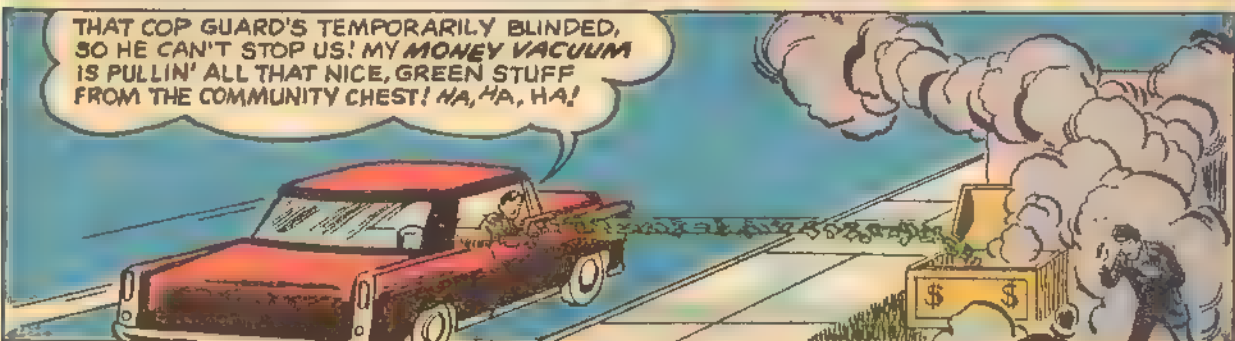
HEY, WHA...?  
COUGH!...CAN'T  
SEE!...CHOKE!:

LINDA! WHAT DID YOU DO  
THAT CRAZY THING FOR?

IT WAS AN...ER...  
ACCIDENT! THANK  
GOODNESS THE  
SMOKE IS  
HARMLESS!



HEY! HERE WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO  
FIGURE OUT HOW TO NAB THAT DOUGH  
FOR OUR FAVORITE CHARITY...US...AND  
WE GET THIS BREAK! GET BUSY WITH  
THE VACUUM, GUS!



THAT COP GUARD'S TEMPORARILY BLINDED,  
SO HE CAN'T STOP US! MY MONEY VACUUM  
IS PULLIN' ALL THAT NICE, GREEN STUFF  
FROM THE COMMUNITY CHEST! HA, HA, HA!

LINDA OBSERVES  
HELPESSLY, UNABLE  
TO CHANGE TO  
SUPERSGIRL BEFORE  
HER FRIENDS' EYES...

WHY DID I TOSS THOSE  
CHEMICALS? I FEEL  
I'M MIXED UP IN SOME  
EERIE MYSTERY...  
GULP!...I'VE BEEN  
DOING EVERYTHING  
WRONG TODAY! AND  
NOW I-I'VE AIDED  
CRIME!

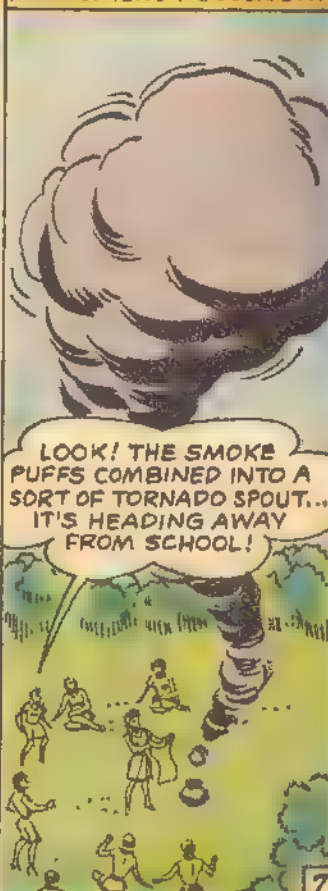


LATER, AS THE HISTORY CLASS MEETS  
OUTDOORS, LINDA BRINGS MORE SMOKE-  
MAKING CHEMICALS TO THE PROFESSOR,  
AND...



THE NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS  
USED A BLANKET OVER A SMOKING  
FIRE TO SIGNAL DISTANT TRIBES  
BY MEANS OF A "CODE" OF  
SMOKE SIGNALS!

THEN, A STRANGE  
PHENOMENON OCCURS...

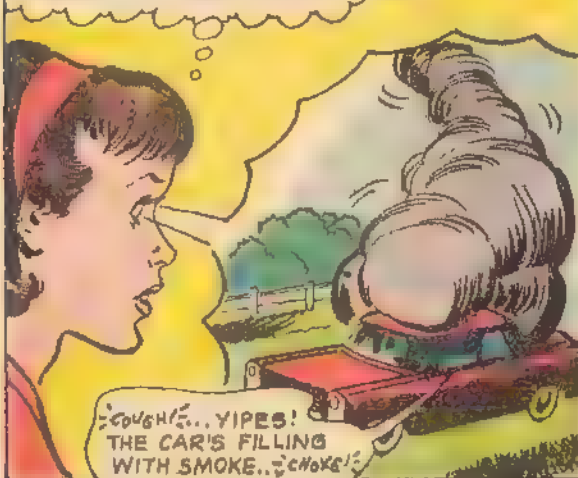


LOOK! THE SMOKE  
PUFFS COMBINED INTO A  
SORT OF TORNADO SPOUT...  
IT'S HEADING AWAY  
FROM SCHOOL!



AS LINDA FOLLOWS WITH HER SUPER-VISION...

WHY, IT'S DESCENDING OUT OF TOWN...  
RIGHT DOWN ON THE GETAWAY CAR  
OF THAT GANG WHO STOLE THE  
COMMUNITY CHEST FUNDS!

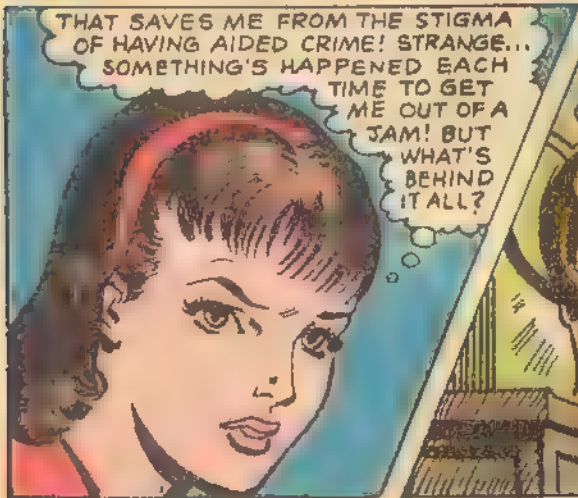


"COUGH!"... YIPES!  
THE CAR'S FILLING  
WITH SMOKE... "CHOKES!"

THE CROOKS WERE FORCED TO STOP AND  
GET OUT OF THEIR CAR! THAT GAVE THE  
PURSUING STATE TROOPERS A CHANCE  
TO NAB THEM!

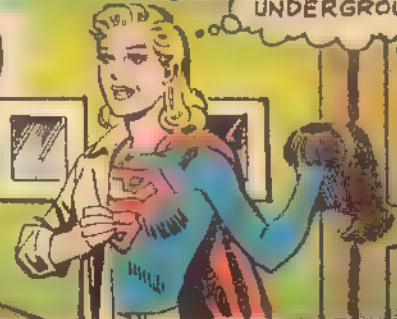


THAT SAVES ME FROM THE STIGMA  
OF HAVING AIDED CRIME! STRANGE...  
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED EACH  
TIME TO GET  
ME OUT OF A  
JAM! BUT  
WHAT'S  
BEHIND  
IT ALL?



THAT AFTERNOON, AS LINDA CHANGES TO  
SUPERGIRL FOR A SPECIAL AQUATIC EVENT...

I'M GLAD THE ATHLETIC TEACHER  
AGREED TO LET THE GIRLS COMPETE  
FOR THE **SUPERGIRL TROPHY**  
I MADE FROM GOLD I  
DUG MILES  
UNDERGROUND!



SOON, AT THE NEARBY RIVER...

ALL SET? WHOEVER BRINGS UP MY TROPHY  
GETS TO KEEP IT! GO, GIRLS! IF YOU HAVE  
TROUBLE, MY SUPER-TONGS WILL  
FISH YOU OUT!



SUDDENLY, AS A  
SUPPLY BARGE  
PASSES BY...

HOLY MACKEREL! ONE OF OUR  
TANKS SLIPPED OFF! IF IT  
BURSTS OPEN, ~~PHOSPHORUS~~  
GAS WILL ENDANGER EVERY-  
BODY IN THE AREA!



AND UNDERWATER, A GRIM DRAMA OCCURS AMONG THE DIVING GIRLS...

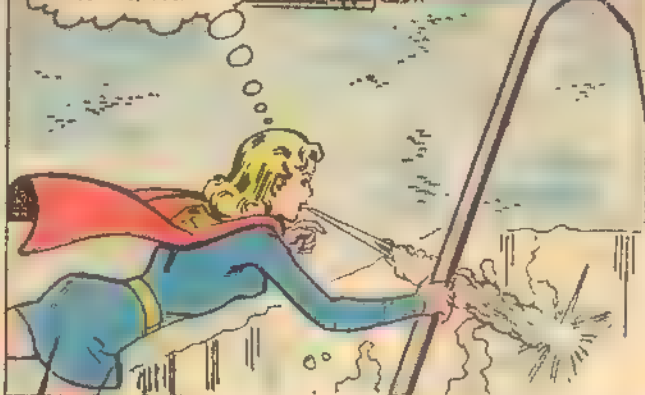
I GOT THE GOLD CUP!

THAT TANK... I DIDN'T SEE IT IN TIME... MY TONGS STRUCK IT AND BURST IT OPEN! I'LL WAVE FOR ALL THE GIRLS TO GET AWAY... **FAST!**

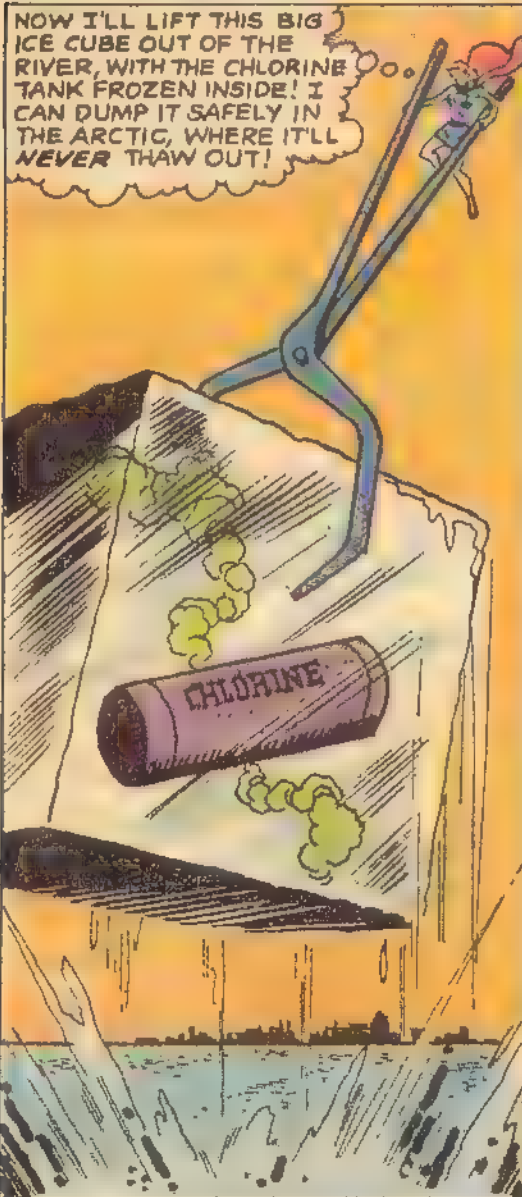


THE DIVING GIRLS SWIM SAFELY TO SHORE, BUT THE DANGER IS NOT OVER!

SNIFF!... **CHLORINE GAS**, A DEADLY POISON! IT'LL SPREAD TO **STANHOPE** UNLESS I ACT **FAST!** Hmm... I'LL USE **SUPER-BREATH** TO FREEZE THE WATER!



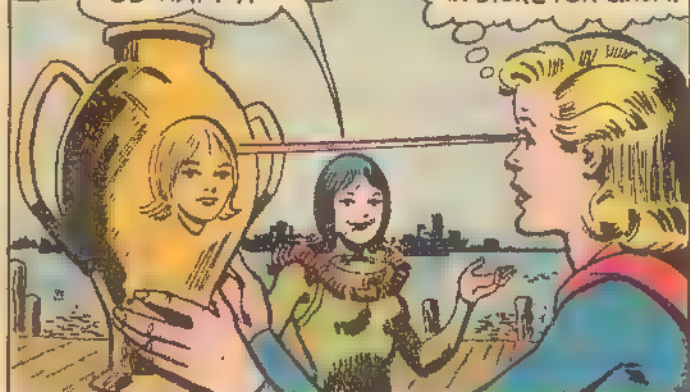
NOW I'LL LIFT THIS BIG ICE CUBE OUT OF THE RIVER, WITH THE CHLORINE TANK FROZEN INSIDE! I CAN DUMP IT SAFELY IN THE ARCTIC, WHERE IT'LL NEVER THAW OUT!



WHEN THE MAID OF STEEL RETURNS TO AWARD HER TROPHY...

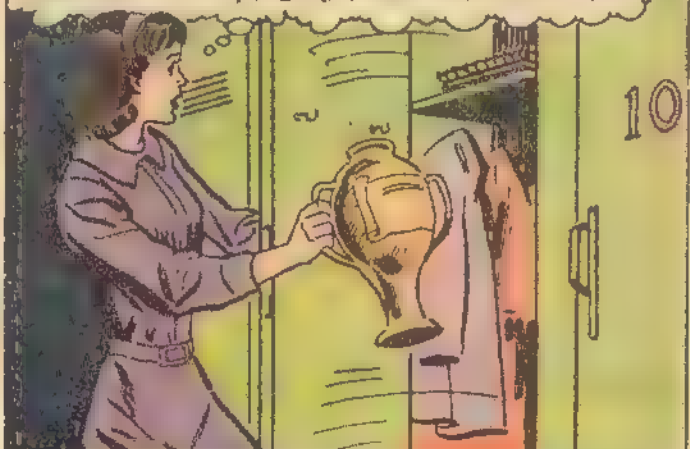
THANKS, **SUPERGIRL**, FOR USING YOUR HEAT VISION TO ENGRAVE MY LIKENESS ON THE GOLD CUP! I'M SO HAPPY!

BUT I HAVE A SINKING FEELING THERE'S MORE **UNHAPPINESS** IN STORE FOR LINDA!



YOUR HUNCH IS RIGHT, **SUPERGIRL**. FOR, LATER, WHEN LINDA RESUMES HER COED ROLE...

ANOTHER TERRIBLE **IMPULSE**... FORCING ME TO YANK OPEN SUSAN'S LOCKER WITH MY **SUPER-STRENGTH** AND... **BOOP!**... TAKE HER GOLD CUP!



CONTINUED ON 2<sup>ND</sup> PAGE FOLLOWING.



# 238 MAGIC TRICKS



**REVEALED**

**NOTHING EXTRA TO BUY!**

EVERY SINGLE TRICK IS PERFORMED WITH EVERYDAY THINGS YOU HAVE AROUND THE HOUSE... COINS, CARDS, BALLS, HANDKERCHIEFS, ROPES, etc.

**"POSITIVELY ASTONISHING"...**

SAY PEOPLE WHO HAVE SEEN THIS COLLECTION. YOU'LL BE PLUCKING COINS FROM THIN AIR! YOU'LL CAUSE CARDS TO CHANGE THEIR SPOTS AT YOUR COMMAND! YOU'LL HEAR THE GASPS OF WONDER AS YOU DO THE WORLD-FAMOUS "INDIAN ROPE TRICK." YOU'LL ACTUALLY DO OVER 238 BAFFLING TRICKS, INCLUDING:

- THE VANISHING BALL
- THE MIND READING TRICK
- THE SECRET OF NUMBER 9
- PHANTOM WRITING
- GROWING MONEY TRICK
- THE COIN LEAPING TRICK
- DISAPPEARING HANDKERCHIEF
- THE KNOT THAT UNTIES ITSELF
- THE DISAPPEARING COIN
- MAKING A BALL ROLL BY ITSELF
- MIRACLE CARD JUMPING TRICK
- THE PHANTOM MONEY TRICK, etc.

**ANYONE... 6 TO 60... CAN PERFORM THESE FEATS OF MAGIC... ONCE YOU KNOW THEIR SECRETS!**

**COMPLETE SECRETS REVEALED!**

EVERY SINGLE TRICK FULLY EXPLAINED! YOU SAW SOME OF THEM ON T.V. MANY WERE PERFORMED BY SUCH MASTER MAGICIANS AS HOUDINI, THURSTON, etc. AND NOW... YOU CAN DO ALL OF THESE FAMOUS MAGIC TRICKS. THEY'RE FUN!

ONLY  
**50¢**  
POSTPAID

**MAIL TODAY! MAGIC TRICKS**  
P.O. BOX 397-ROCKVILLE CENTRE, N.Y.

RUSH ME MY MAGIC TRICKS FOR WHICH I HAVE ENCLOSED 50¢.  
Send me 3 for only \$1.49 (check here) ☐

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. NO C.O.D.'s (PLEASE PRINT INFORMATION BELOW)

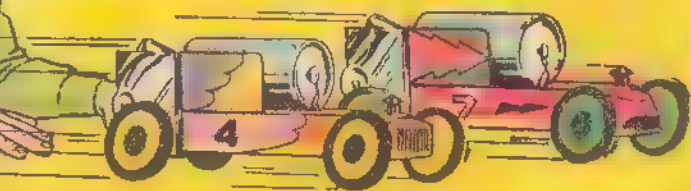
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

CANADIAN & FOREIGN 70¢ EACH INT'L. MONEY ORDER



Here's your chance to build & operate your own **REAL MOTOR-POWERED**

**HOT ROD DRAGSTER**



Not only that -

You can also shape your DRAGSTER any way you like-paint it any color (or colors) you prefer and make it to your own design. Yes-you'll discover that this easy-to-build HOT ROD DRAGSTER will give you a million thrills as you race along your favorite drag strip.

You get all the parts necessary-INCLUDING A REAL ELECTRIC MOTOR-to build this terrific racing honey.

**MAIL TODAY!**

COMES WITH EASY INSTRUCTIONS AND DESIGN IDEAS

HOT ROD-DEPARTMENT 74-  
P.O. BOX 397-ROCKVILLE CENTRE, N.Y. 11570

SEND ME MY HOT ROD DRAGSTER FOR WHICH I HAVE ENCLOSED \$1.99 ☐

SEND ME TWO (2) \$0.10 I CAN HAVE A RACING PAIR, ONLY \$3.98 ☐

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED-NO C.O.D.'s (PLEASE PRINT)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

CANADIAN AND FOREIGN ADD 35¢ PER CAR U.S. INT'L. MONEY ORDER.



AND SOON, WHEN THE "THEFT" IS DISCOVERED...

MY TROPHY...  
STOLEN!...  
SOB!

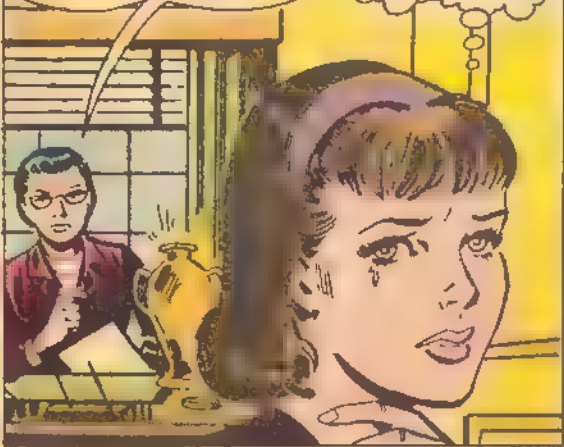
LOOK! IT'S IN  
LINDA'S LOCKER!  
SHE TOOK IT!  
WE'LL REPORT  
THIS TO THE  
DEAN!



PRESENTLY, IN THE DEAN'S OFFICE...

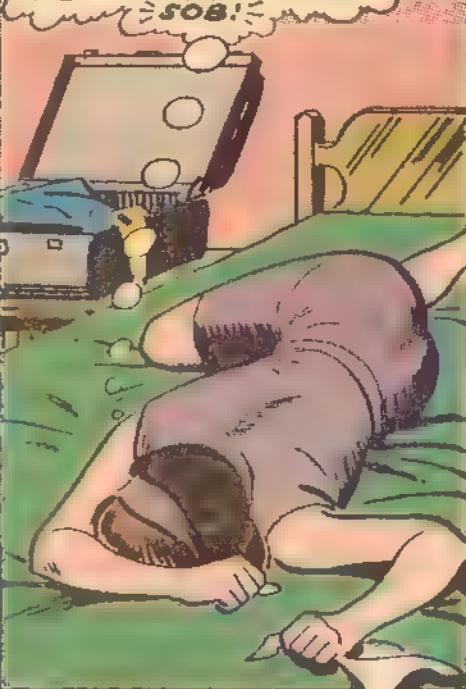
SUSAN REFUSES TO PRESS  
THEFT CHARGES! BUT YOU  
ARE EXPELLED FROM  
STANHOPE! PACK UP  
AND GO, MISS DANVERS!

OH, NO! TH- THE  
WORST HAS  
HAPPENED  
NOW! BUT  
WHY... WHY?



YES, WHY??? CAN YOU GUESS THE  
TRUE SOLUTION TO THE WEIRD  
EVENTS THAT HAVE BROUGHT  
ABOUT LINDA'S DOWNFALL?

WHAT A DISGRACE! I HAVE TO  
LEAVE STANHOPE... AND ALL  
THE CLASSMATES I LOVE!

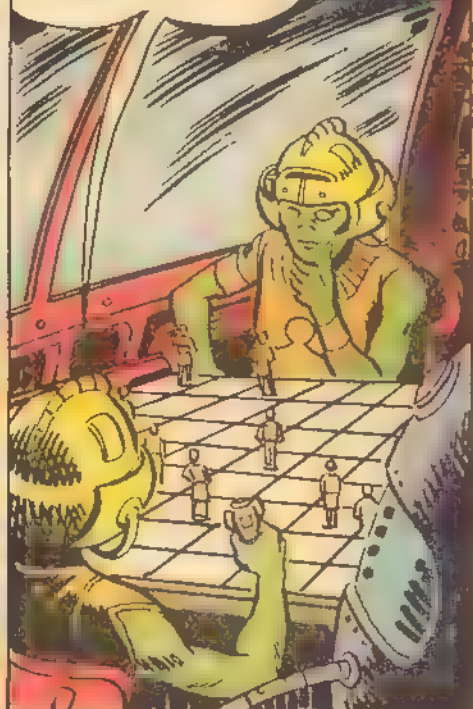


FOR THE ANSWER,  
LET US GO UP INTO  
SPACE, WHERE  
AN ALIEN CRAFT  
ORBITS THE EARTH!

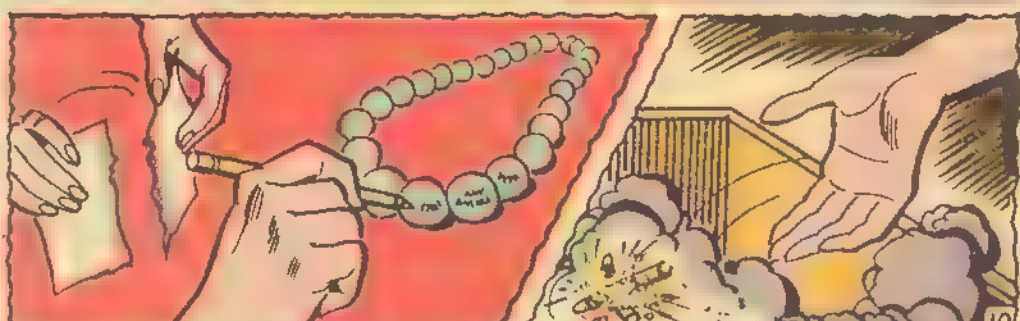
MY MASTERFUL  
MOVES FINALLY  
GOT THE SUPER-  
EARTHGIRL  
EXPELLED! THAT  
IS CHECKMATE  
FOR YOU, KORLO!  
HA, HA!



YES, KORLO! THE GOLD CUP  
DID THE JOB... AND  
YOU'RE CHECKMATED!  
I ADMIT YOU COUNTERED  
ALL MY PREVIOUS  
MOVES, WHEN...



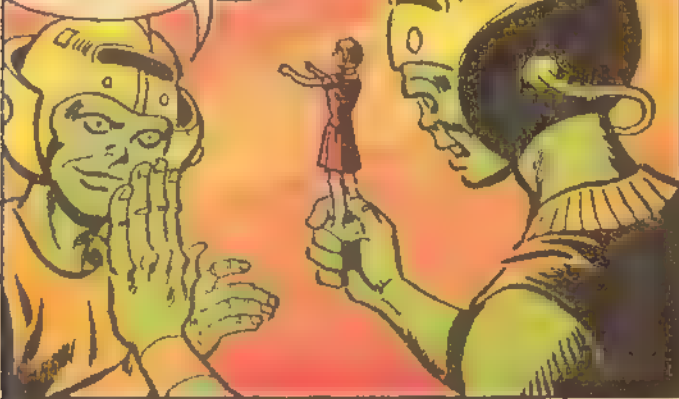
"...I USED  
MY  
MENTAL  
CONTROL  
BEAM TO MAKE  
LINDA TEAR HER  
THEME IN HALF...  
AND MARK  
THOSE PEARLS...  
AND TOSS THE  
SMOKE CHEMICALS  
INTO THE MONEY  
CHEST!"



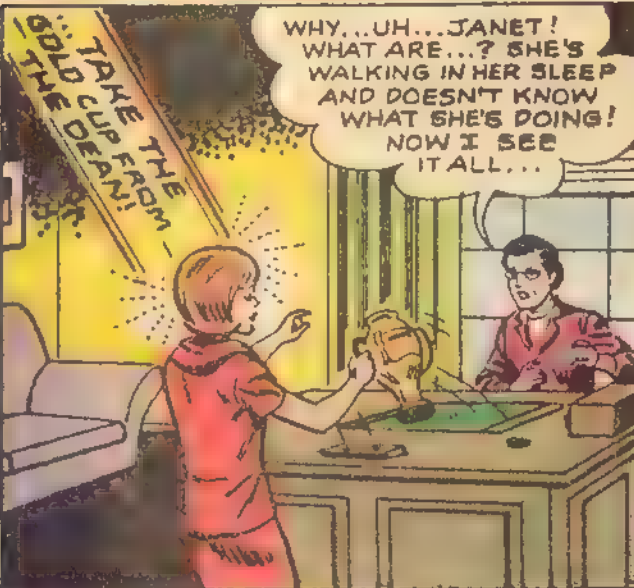


THE JANITOR FINDING THE PAPER... THE TEACHER KNOCKING THE PEARLS INTO VINEGAR... THE SMOKE-SIGNALS FOILING THE CROOKS... ALL CLEVER RESCUE MOVES, KORLO, BUT YOU LOST... EH?

NOT YET, JARKA! I HAVE ANOTHER BRILLIANT RESCUE MOVE WITH THIS PIECE!



I'M SENDING MY MENTAL CONTROL BEAM DOWN TO A CO-ED TAKING AN AFTERNOON NAP...

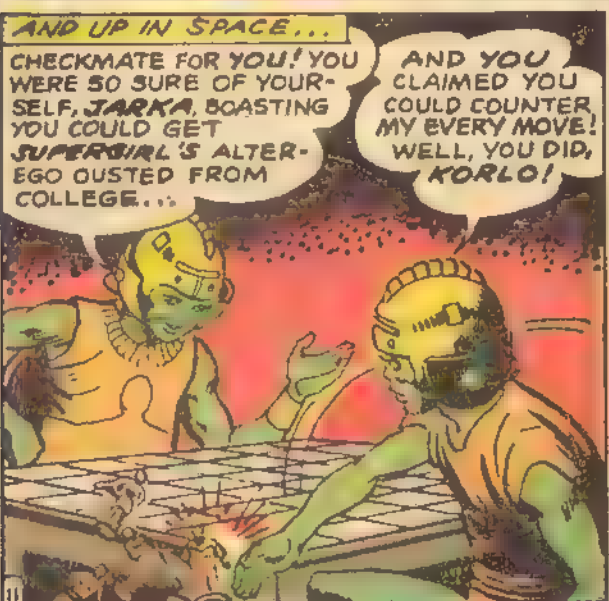


WHY...UH...JANET! WHAT ARE...? SHE'S WALKING IN HER SLEEP AND DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S DOING! NOW I SEE IT ALL...



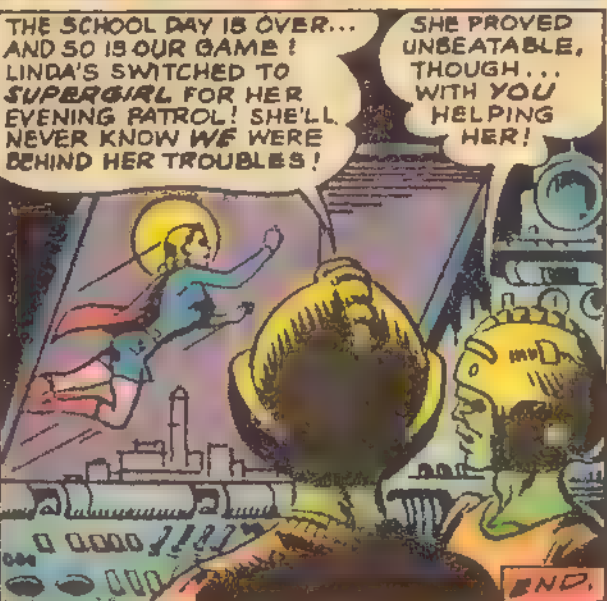
MOMENTS LATER, IN LINDA'S ROOM... LINDA! IT'S ALL A MISTAKE! JANET TOOK SUBAN'S TROPHY FROM HER LOCKER AND PUT IT IN YOURS WHILE SLEEPWALKING! YOU'RE NOT EXPELLED!

OH, WHAT A MIRACLE!



AND UP IN SPACE... CHECKMATE FOR YOU! YOU WERE SO SURE OF YOURSELF, JARKA, BOASTING YOU COULD GET SUPERGIRL'S ALTER-EGO OUSTED FROM COLLEGE...

AND YOU CLAIMED YOU COULD COUNTER MY EVERY MOVE! WELL, YOU DID, KORLO!



THE SCHOOL DAY IS OVER... AND SO IS OUR GAME! LINDA'S SWITCHED TO SUPERGIRL FOR HER EVENING PATROL! SHE'LL NEVER KNOW WE WERE BEHIND HER TROUBLES!

SHE PROVED UNBEATABLE, THOUGH... WITH YOU HELPING HER!

END.



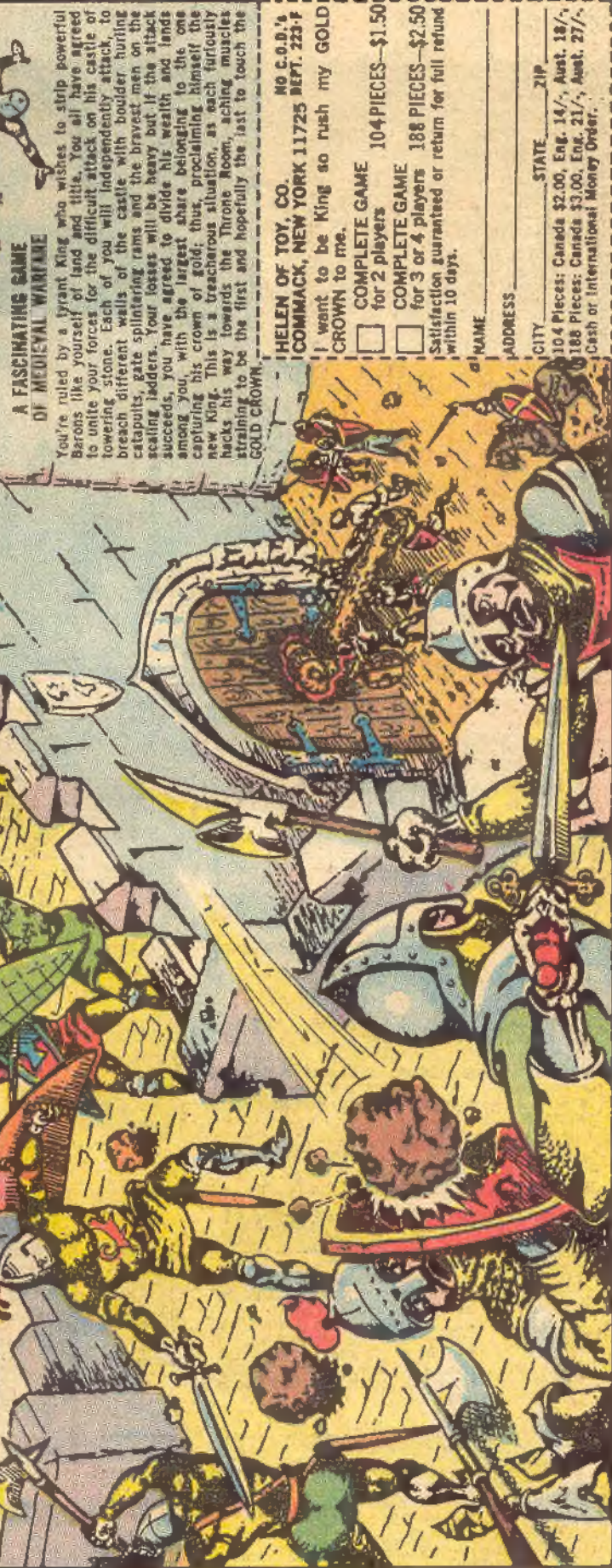
# Gold Crown

## YOU RECEIVE A COMPLETE GAME:

- 8-0 MEDIEVAL FIGHTING MEN\* in all battle positions, fully equipped with all the weapons and protection of the age in beautiful gold, black and silver.
- 2 ARMORED BARONS ON HORSES\*
- 2 CATAPULTS\*—actually hurls ammunition to breach Castle walls.
- 10 BOULDERS\* for catapults.
- 2 GOAT HEAD RAMS\*—actually used to force the Castle gates.
- 2 DOUBLE DOOR CASTLE GATES\*—that actually open and close.
- 2 DRAW BRIDGES\*—that actually raise and lower.
- 1 LARGE REGAL KING'S CROWN\*
- 1 ARROW SPINNER\*

**A FULL LARGE BATTLEFIELD:** A castle so gigantic it can hold 121 men! Massive battlement walls hinder the attackers as it protects the men on its saige decks. Deep in the Castle's center and among its many chambers lies the comfort of the Throne Room—a stark contrast to the wounded heaped upon the grounds, outside these walls.

**SIMPLE DIRECTIONS:**  
© 1971 American Pacific



### A FASCINATING GAME OF MEDIEVAL WARFARE

You're ruled by a tyrant King who wishes to strip powerful Barons (like yourself) of land and title. You all have agreed to unite your forces for the difficult attack on his castle of towering stone. Each of you will independently attack, breach different walls of the castle with boulder hurling catapults, gate splintering rams and the bravest men on the scaling ladders. Your losses will be heavy but if the attack succeeds, you have agreed to divide his wealth and lands among you with the largest share belonging to the one capturing his crown of gold; thus proclaiming himself the new King. This is a treacherous situation, as each furiously hacks his way towards the Throne Room, aching muscles straining to be the first and hopefully the last to touch the GOLD CROWN.

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**Felipe Mandez**

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**600 Third Prizes!** Five hundred lucky third prize winners will receive a six-kit package of Revell plane and ship model kits. And one hundred others will get the big, realistic Gemini Kit. Blast off!

**HOW TO ENTER:** All you have to do is send in the end panel (or reasonable facsimile) from any Revell Model Kit to Revell with your name and address on the reverse side. Enter as many times as you wish. It's that simple. So do it now! The Gemini Sweepstakes officially closes on May 15, 1967. Get with it.

Winners will be selected after June 1, 1967. All entries become the property of Revell, Inc. and none can be returned. Judges' decision final. Contest subject to local, state and Federal laws, and void where prohibited. Revell employees, employees of distributors, dealers or their immediate families are ineligible.







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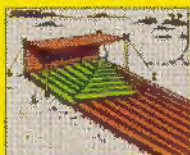
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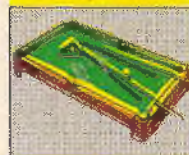
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